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ALL NEW

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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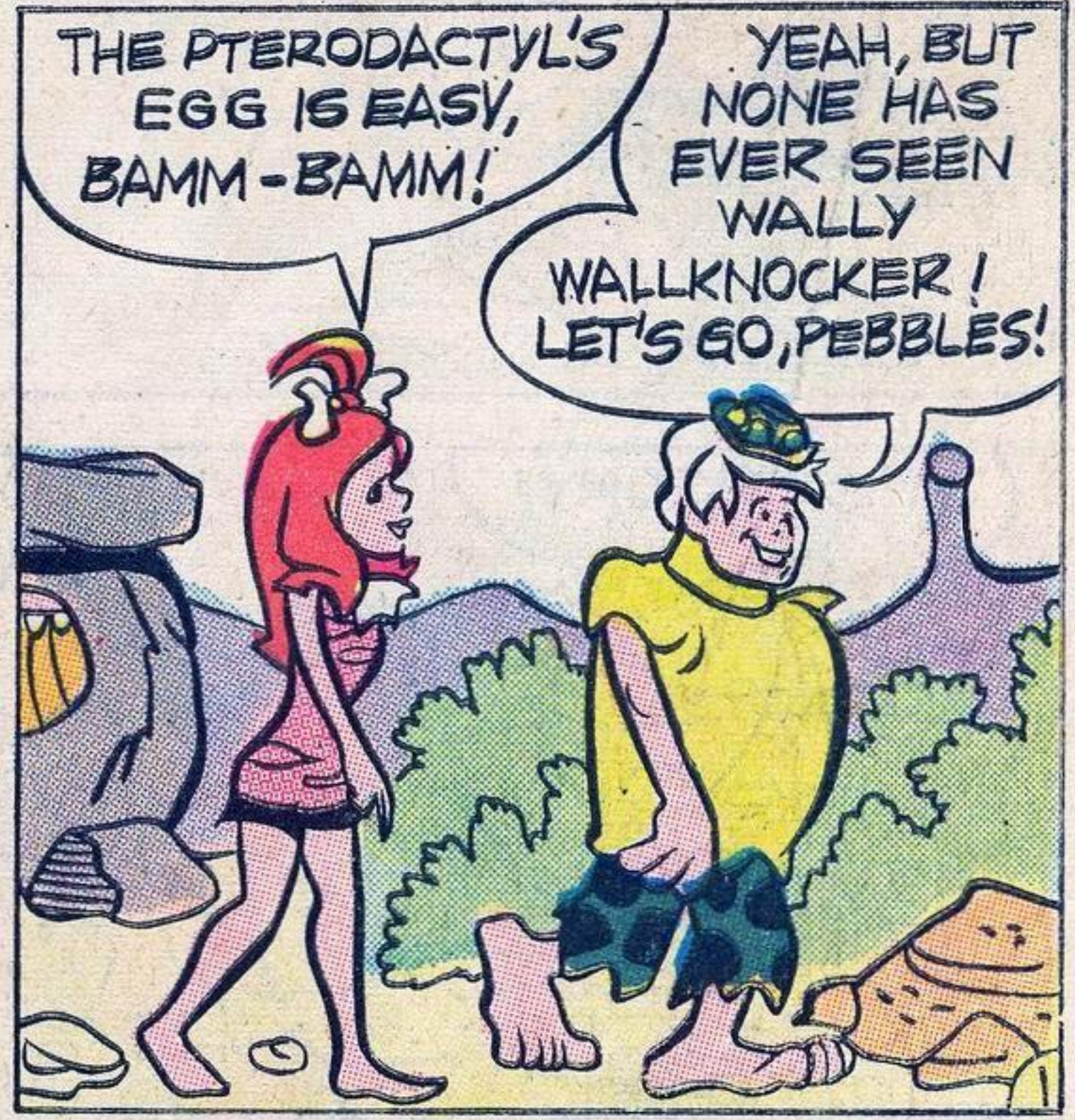
TEEN-AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "SCAVENGER HUNT"

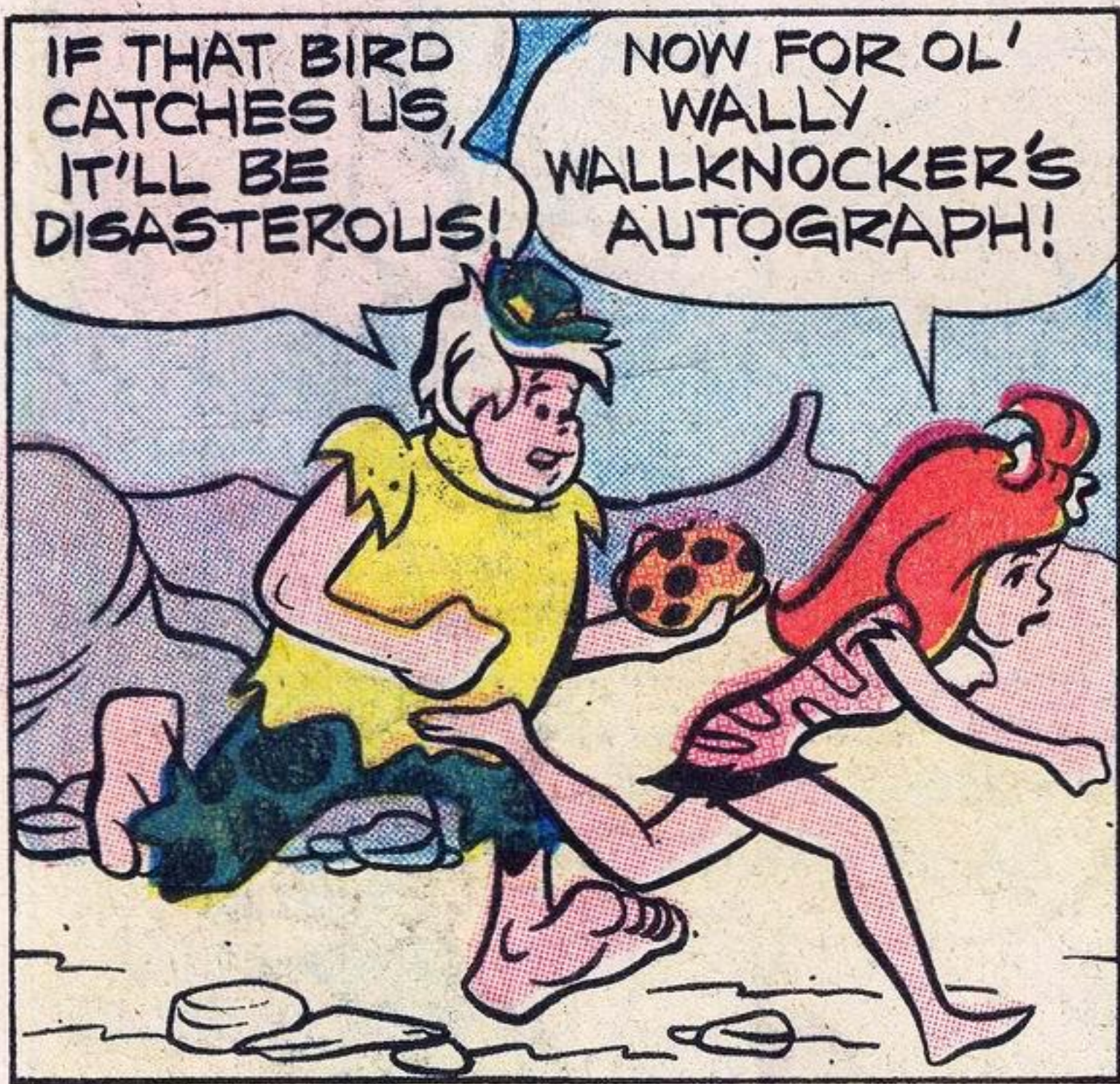
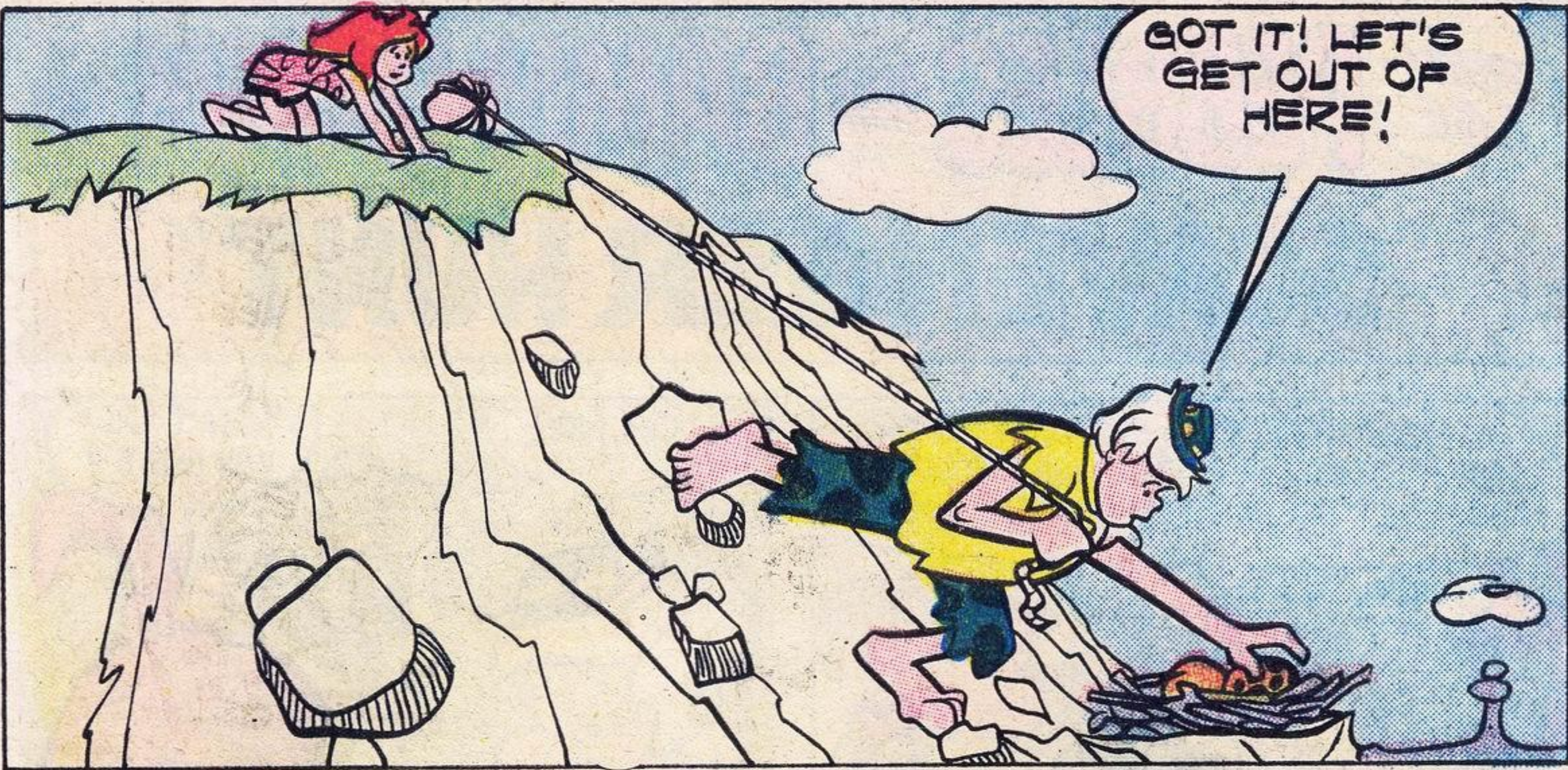
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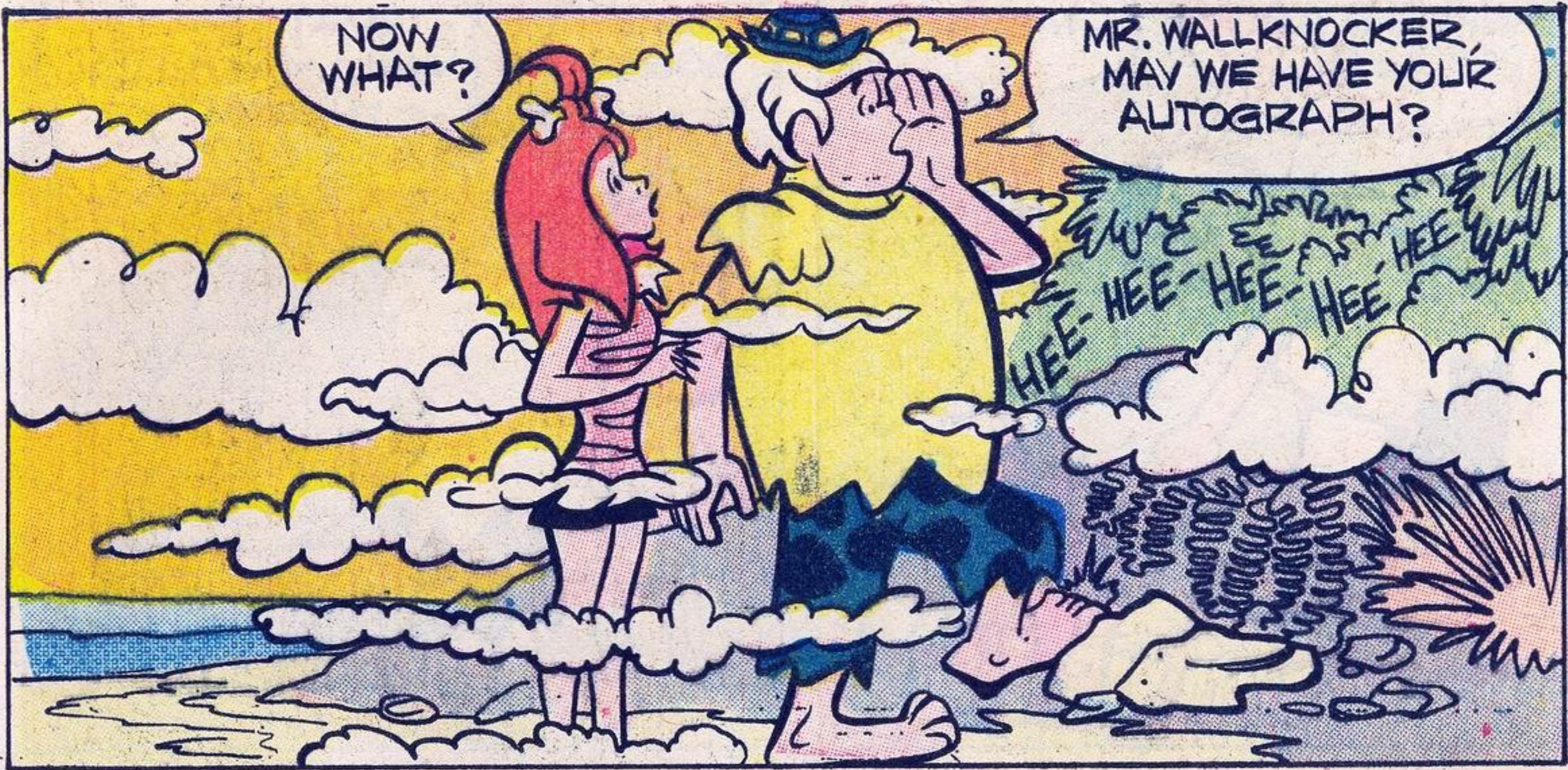


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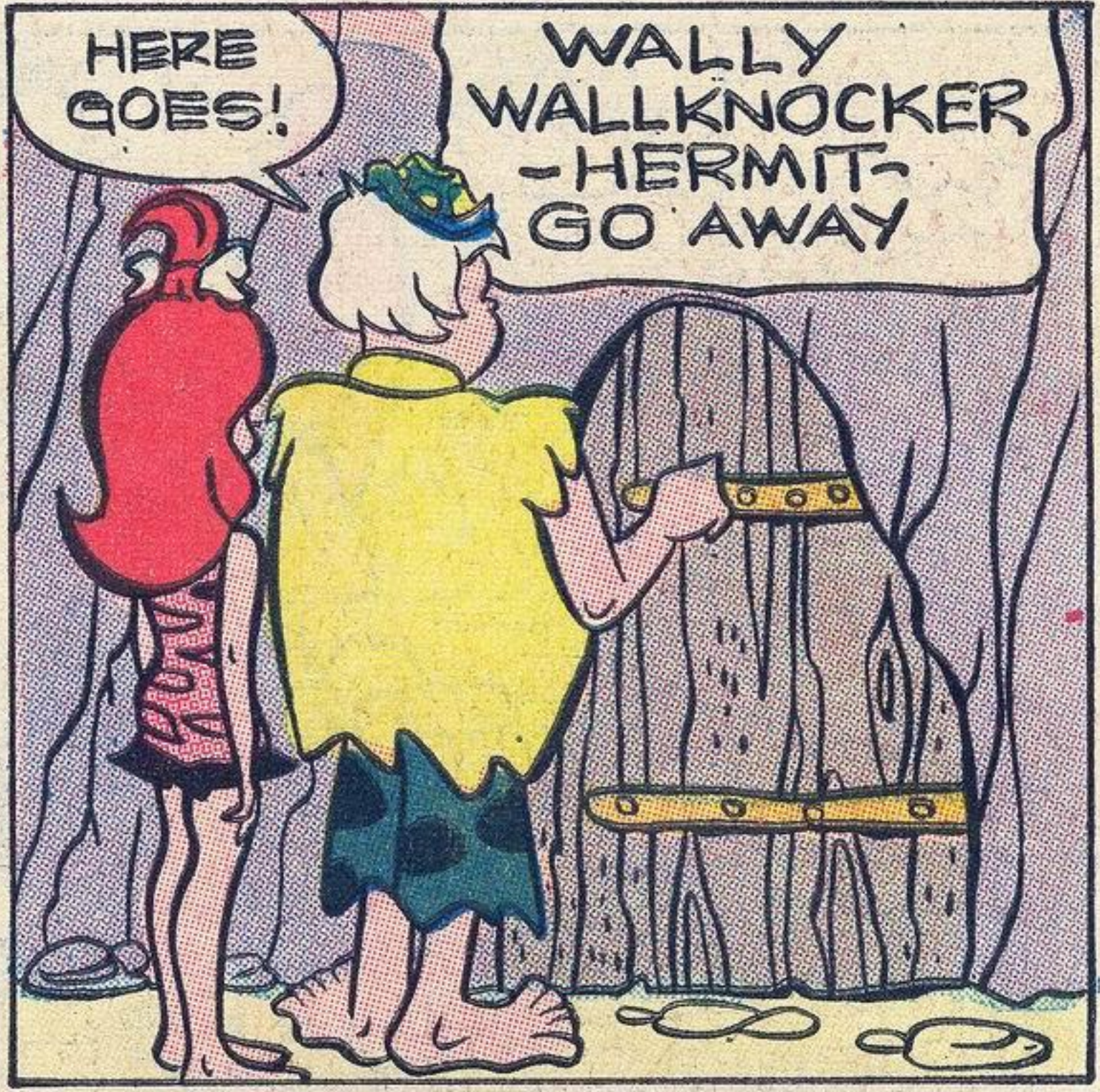






HERE WE ARE, PEBBLES!

WHERE?



HERE GOES!

WALLY WALLKNOCKER - HERMIT - GO AWAY



LOOK! THE DOOR IS OPENING!

LET'S GO IN!



ANYONE HERE?

ALL WE WANT IS YOUR AUTOGRAPH FOR OUR SCAVENGER HUNT!

IF I GIVE IT TO YOU, WILL YOU GO?

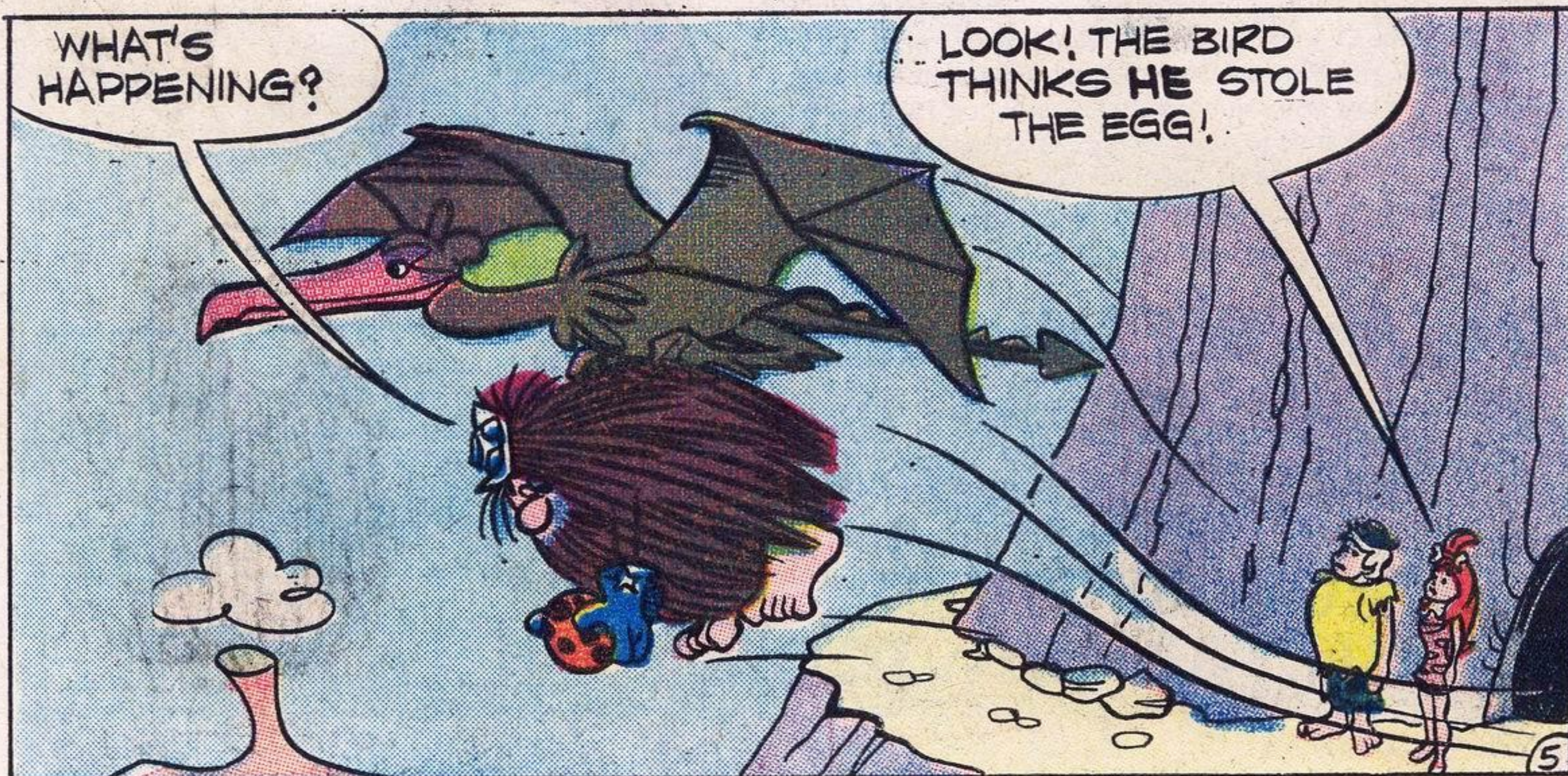


YES, WE PROMISE  
WE'LL LEAVE AND  
NEVER BOTHER  
YOU AGAIN!

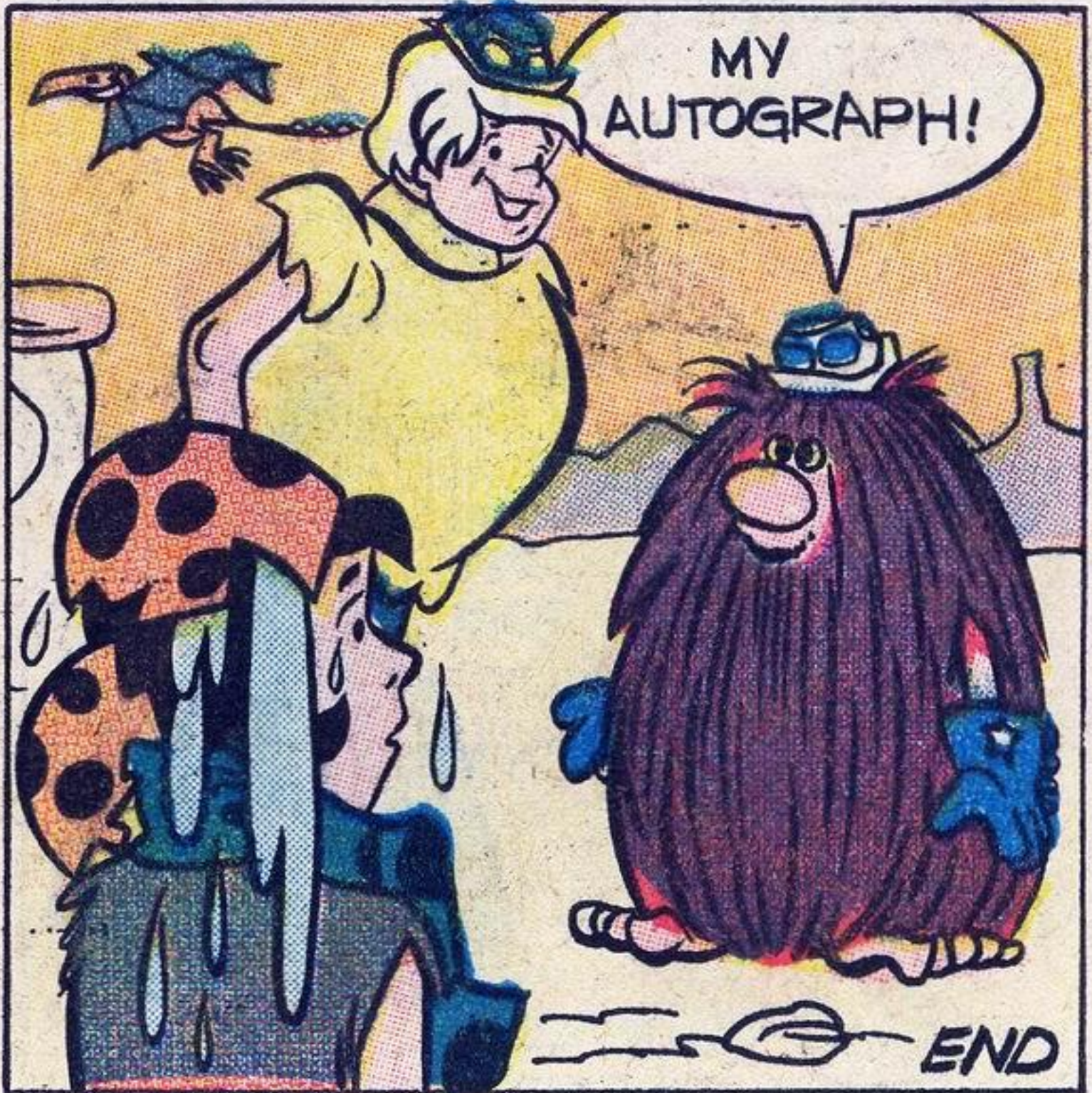
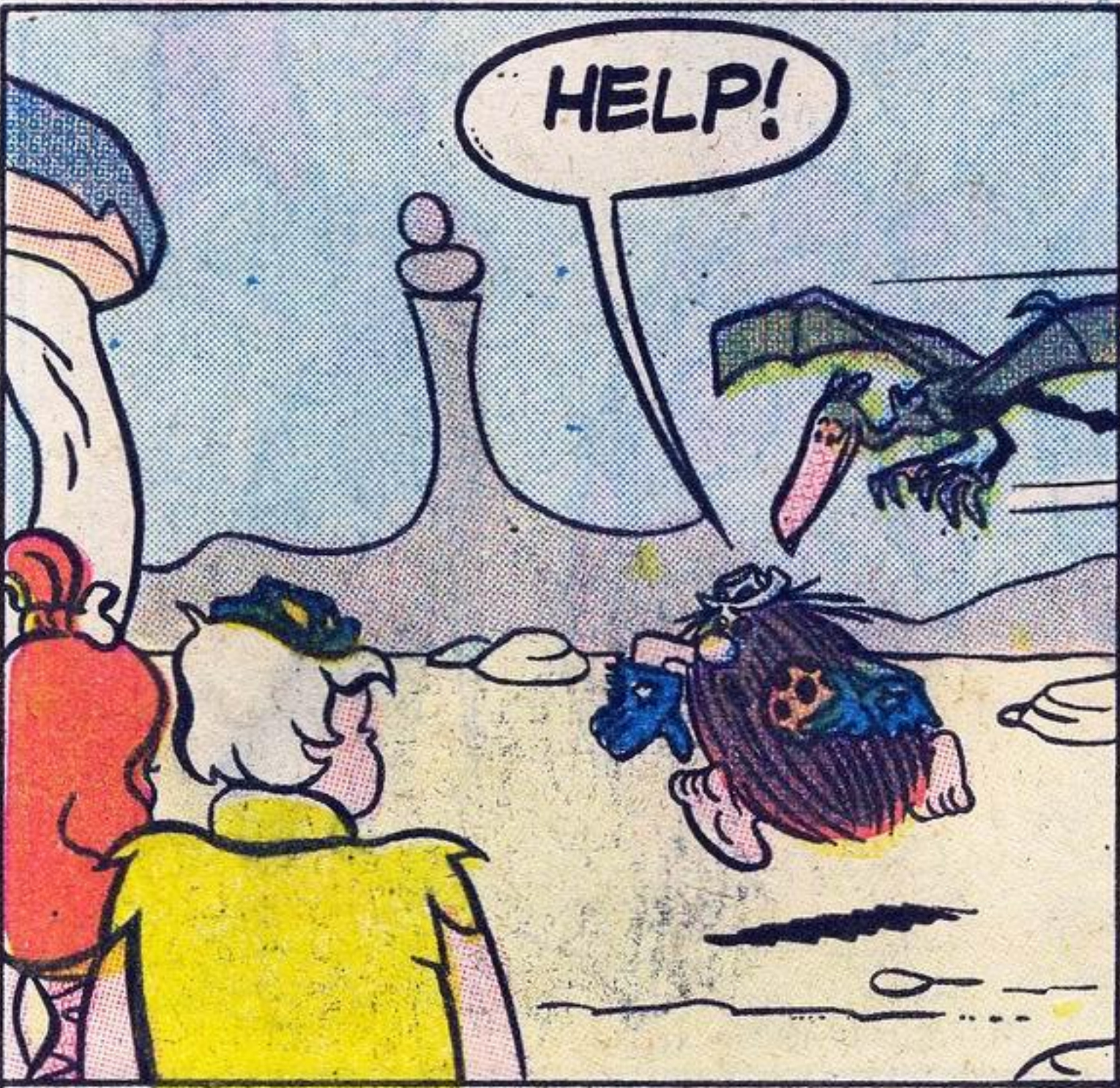
OKAY,  
WHERE  
DO I  
SIGN?

WE HAVE AN EGG...  
JUST STEP  
OUTSIDE AND  
SIGN IT!

OKAY, LET'S  
GET THIS  
OVER WITH!







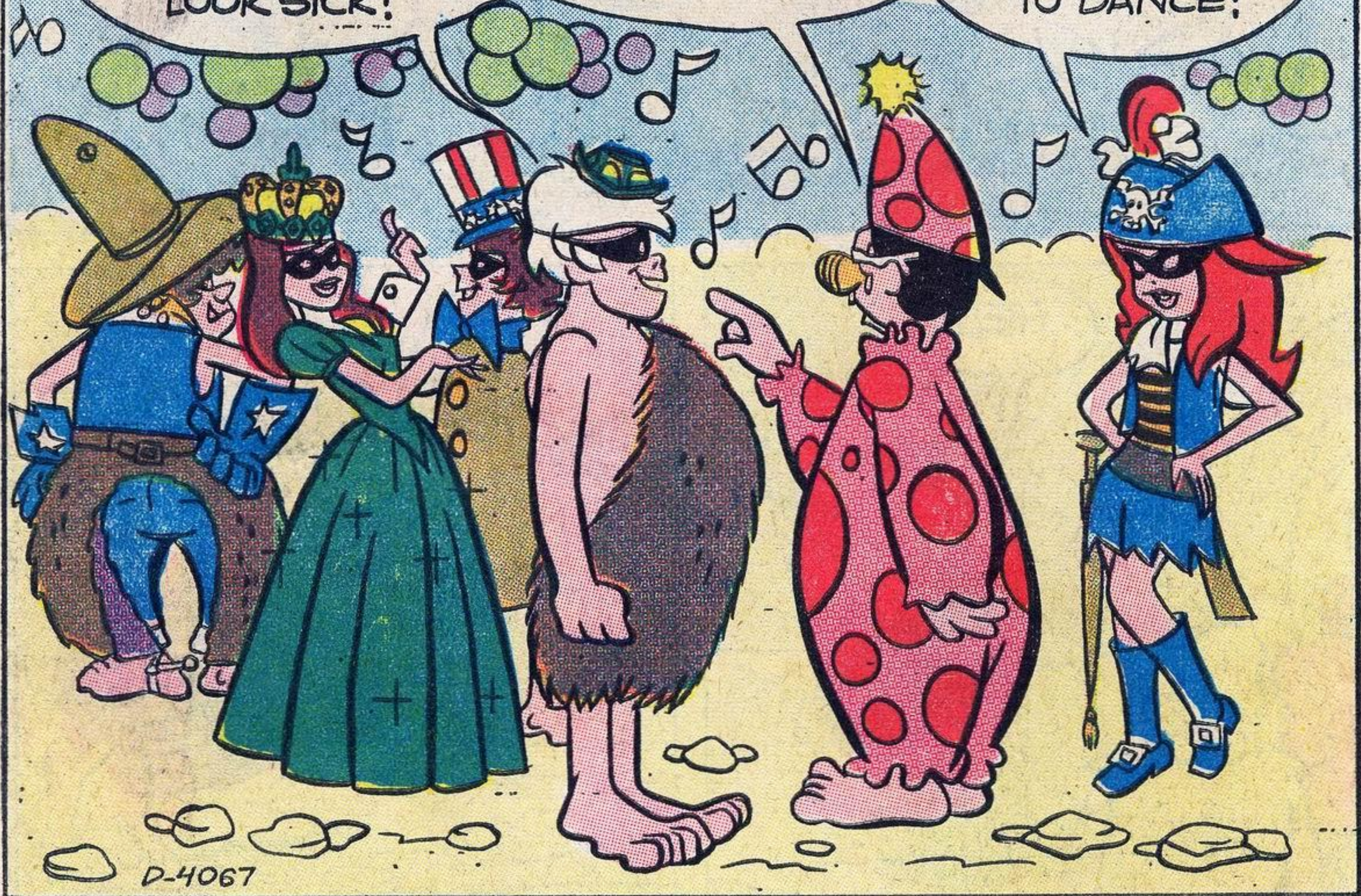


**TEEN-AGE** **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM** IN  
"THE GLASS SLIPPER"

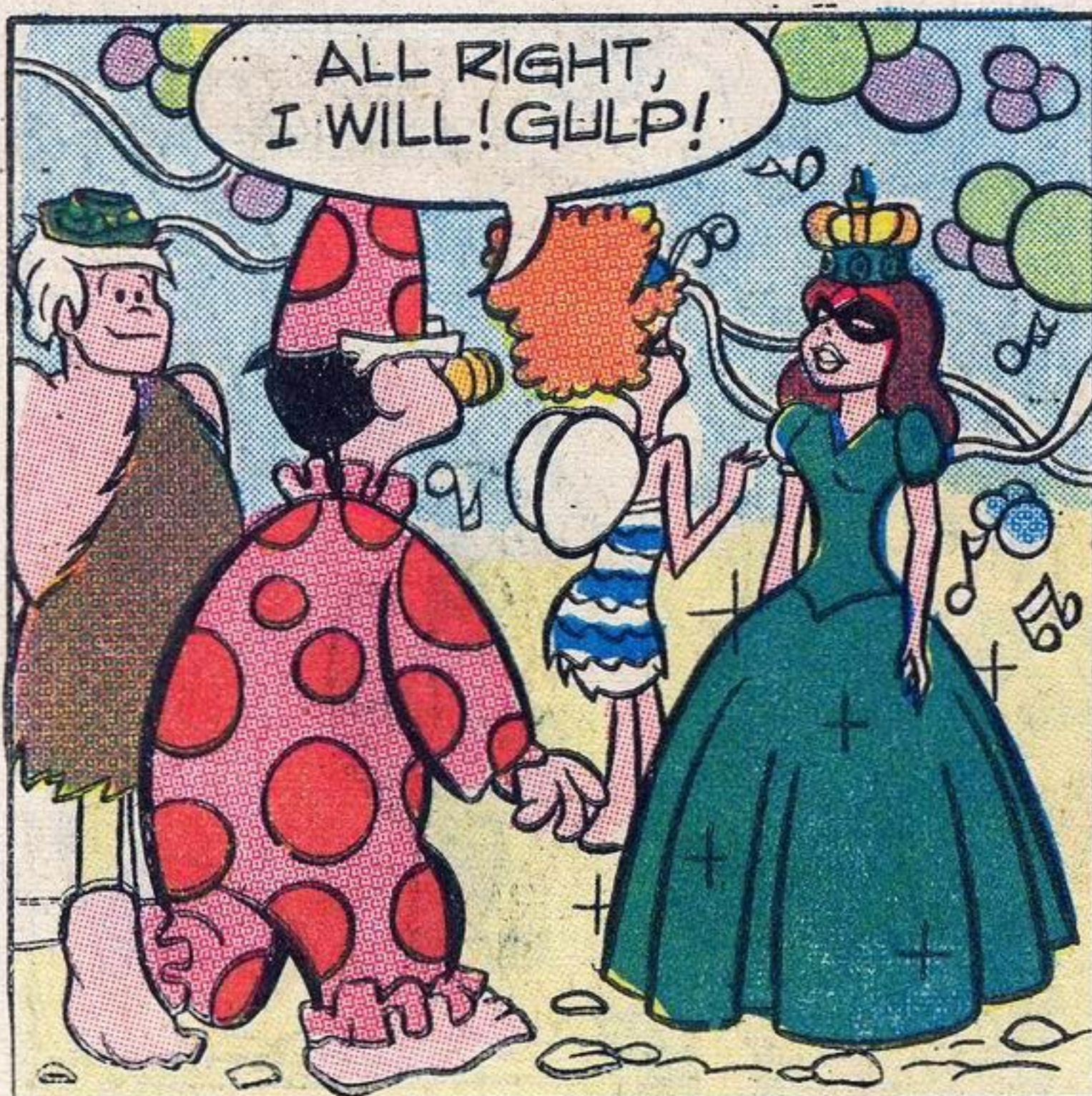
WHAT'S THE MATTER,  
MOONROCK? YOU  
LOOK SICK!

IT'S THAT GIRL!  
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!

WE'LL GO OVER  
AND ASK HER  
TO DANCE!

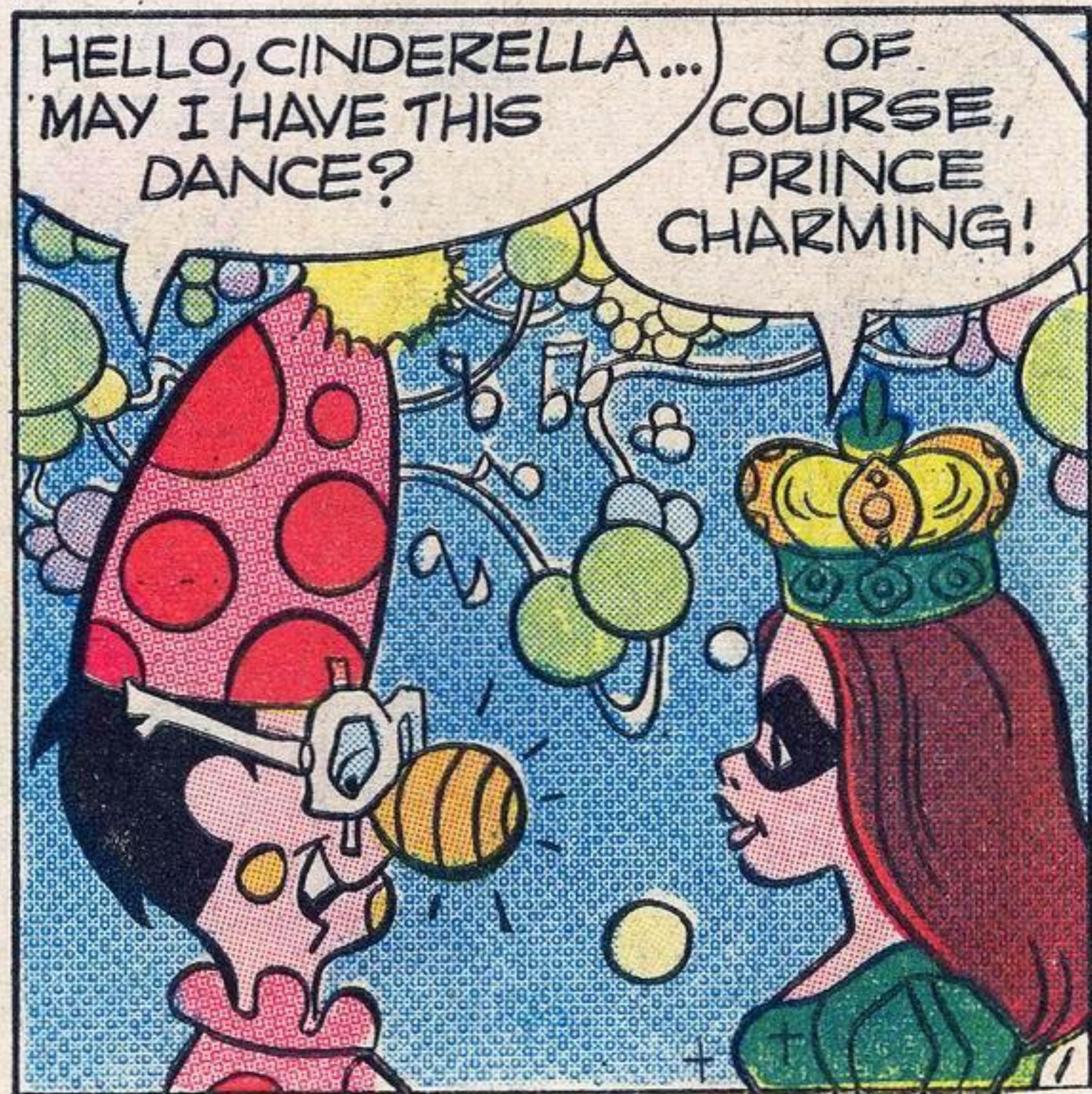


ALL RIGHT,  
I WILL! GULP!

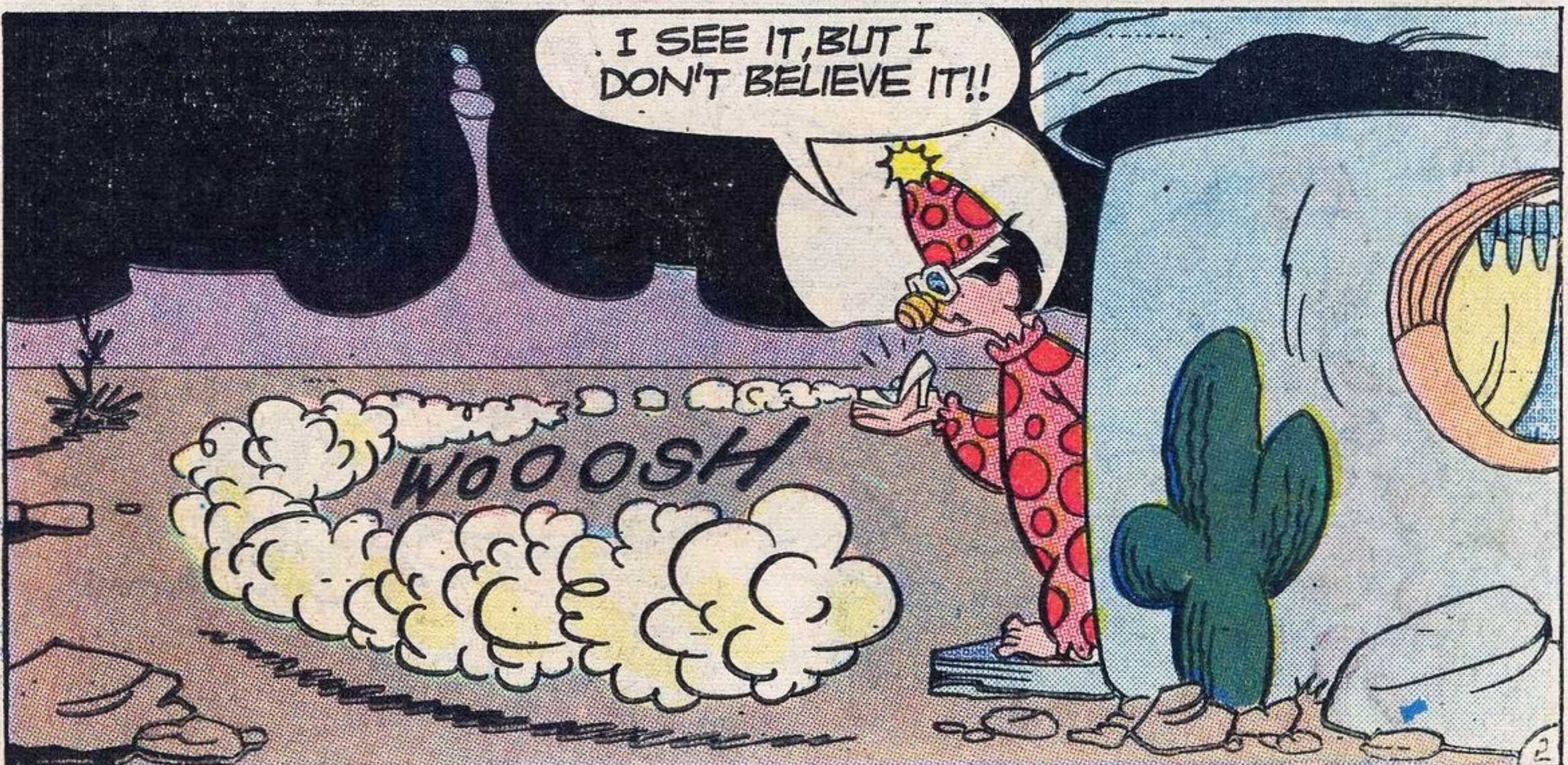
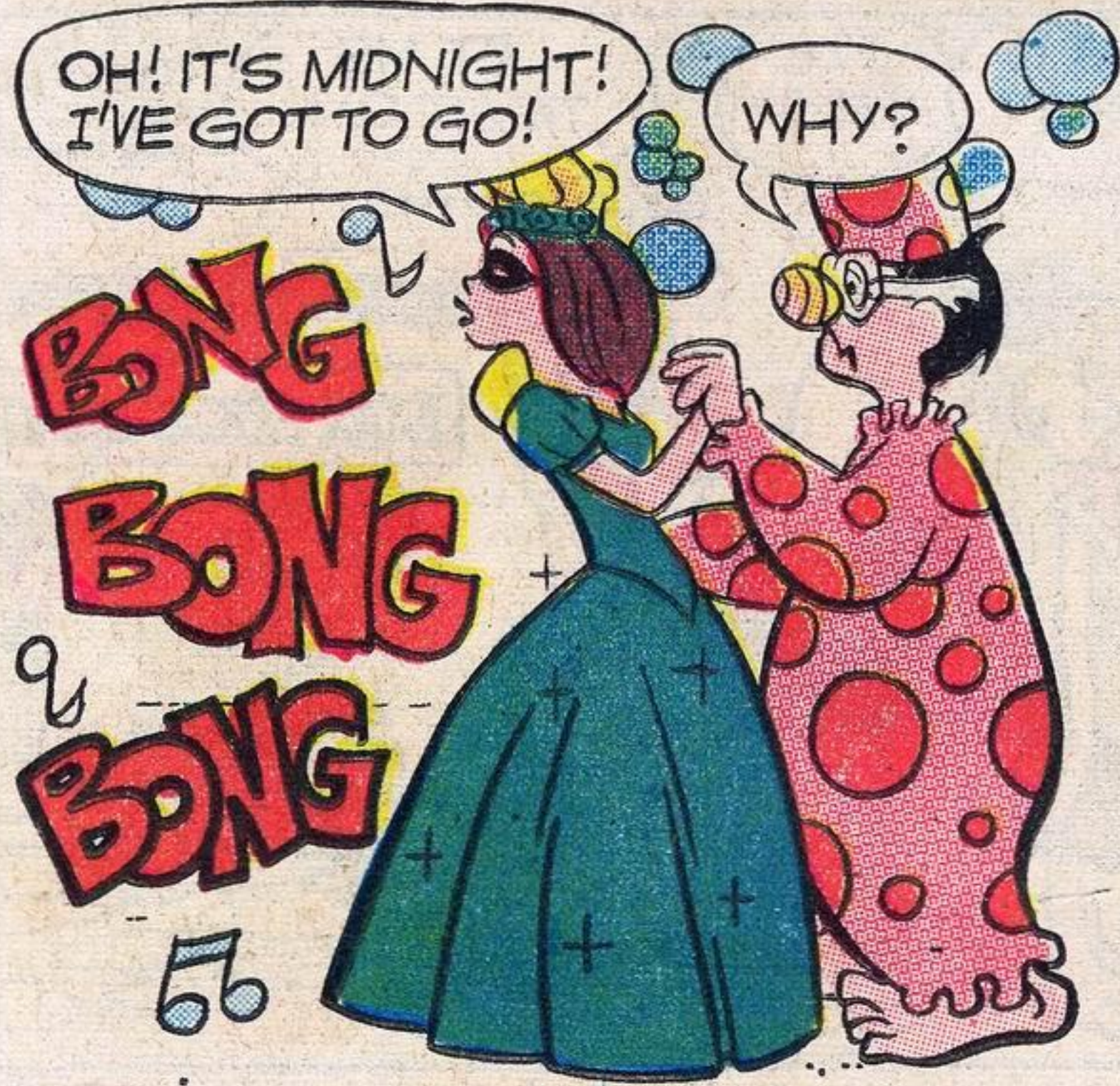
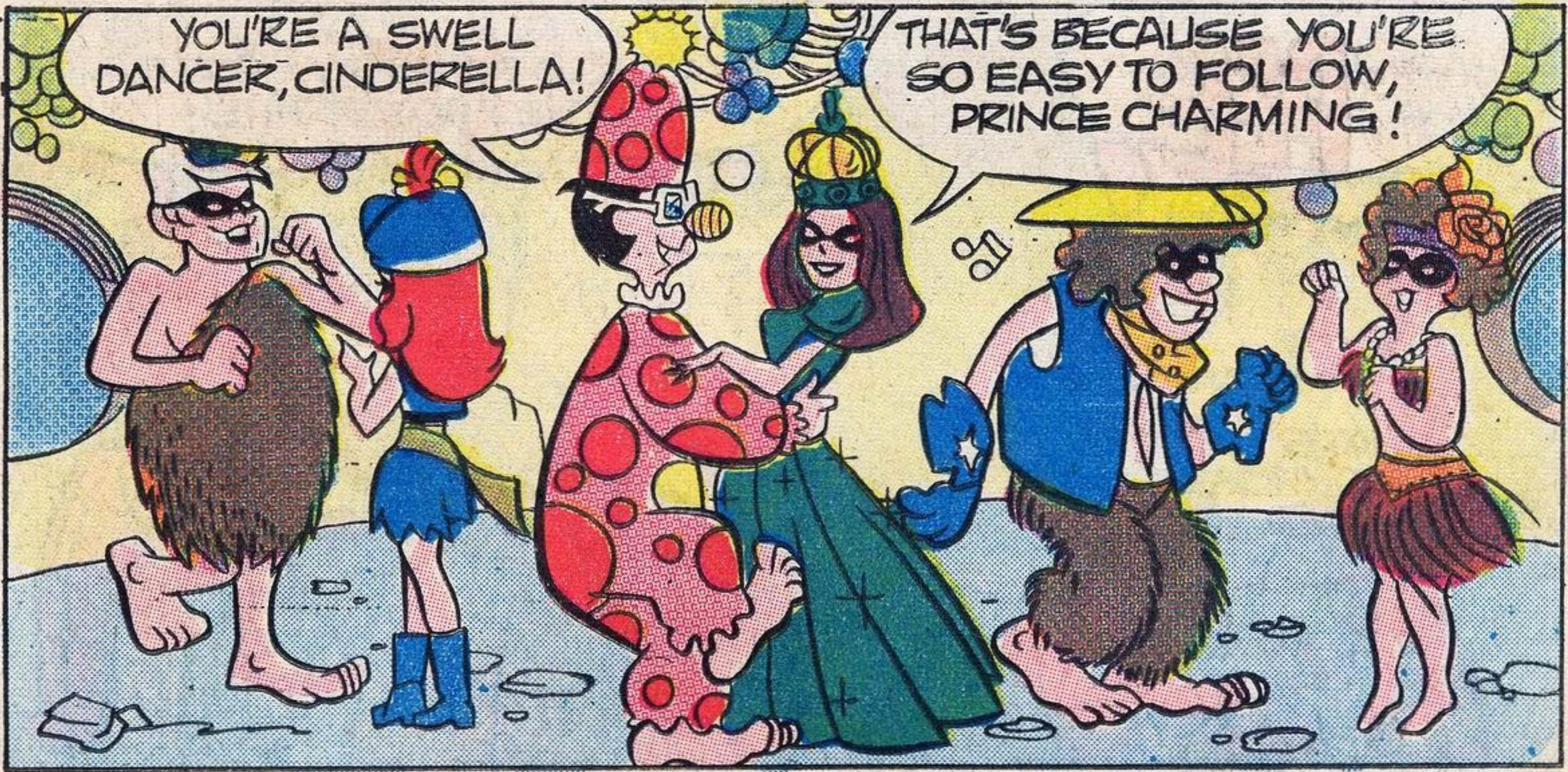


HELLO, CINDERELLA...  
MAY I HAVE THIS  
DANCE?

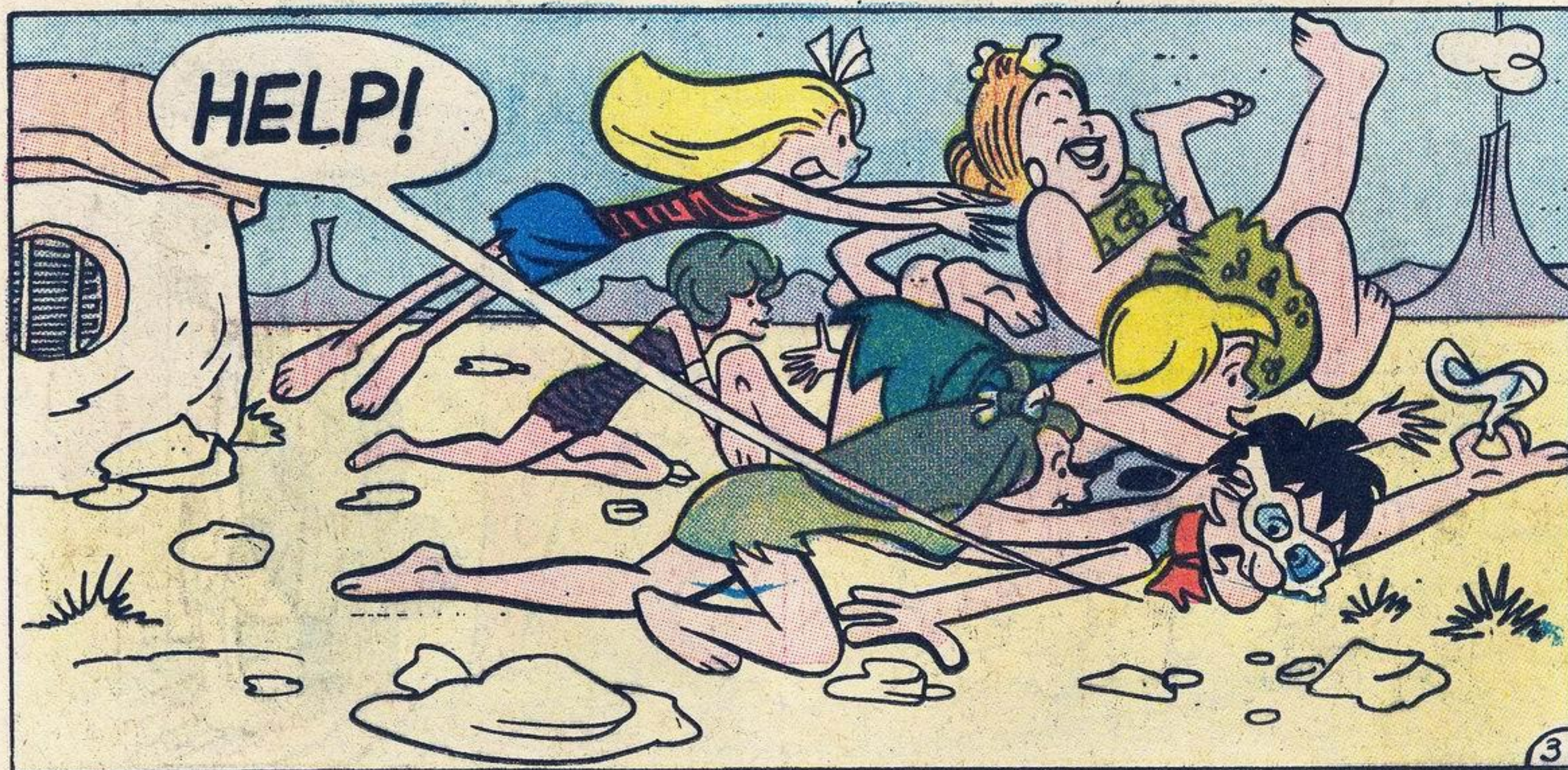
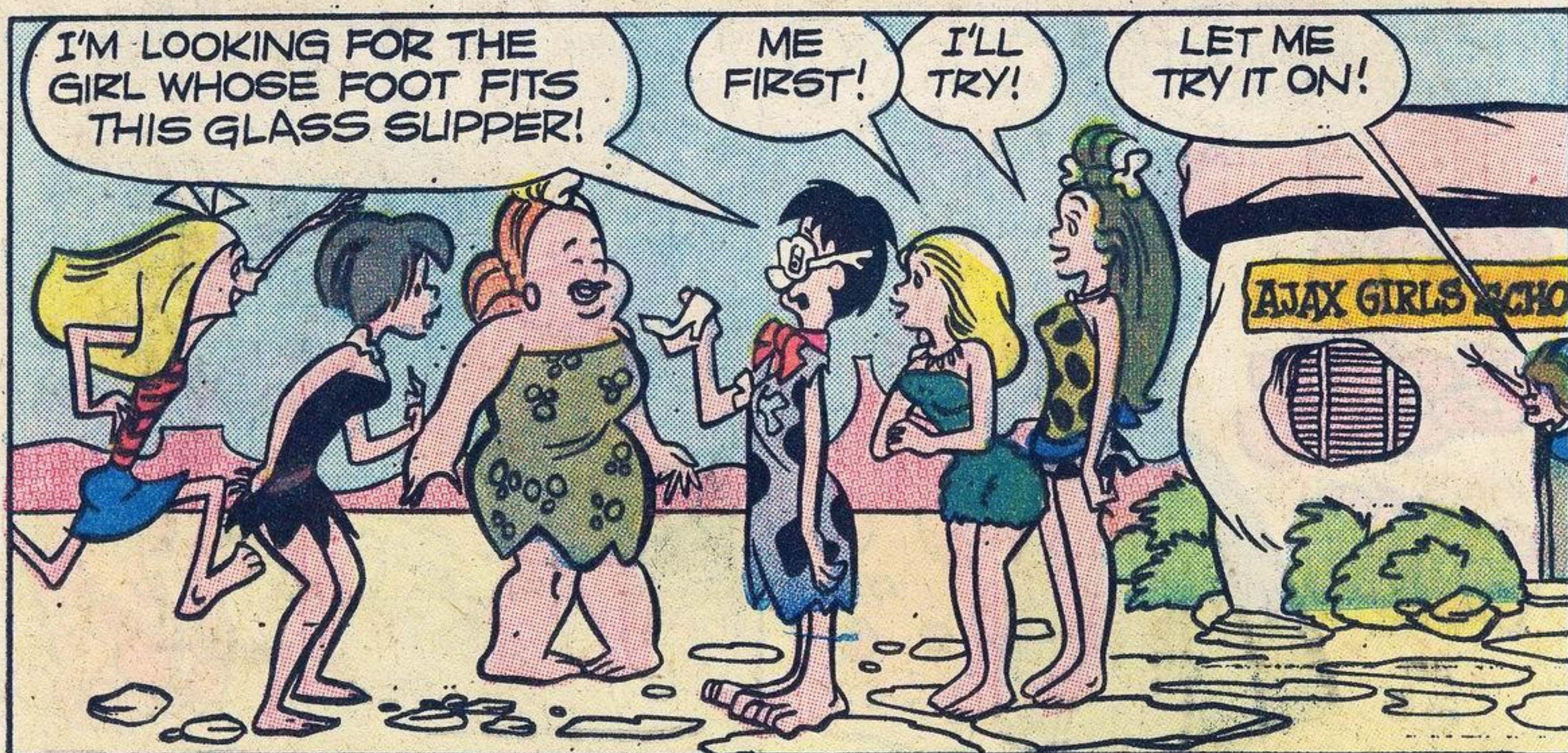
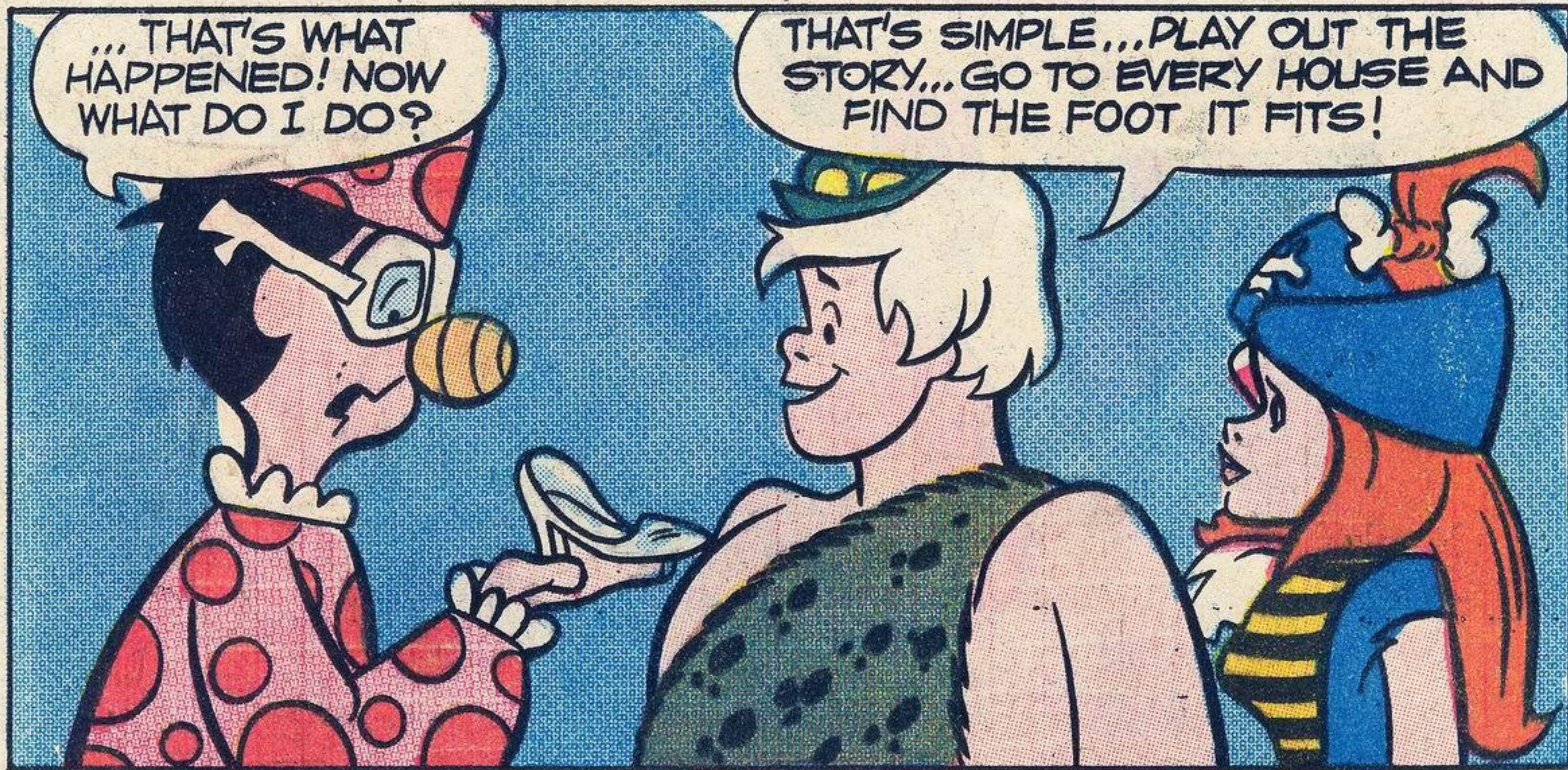
OF  
COURSE,  
PRINCE  
CHARMING!







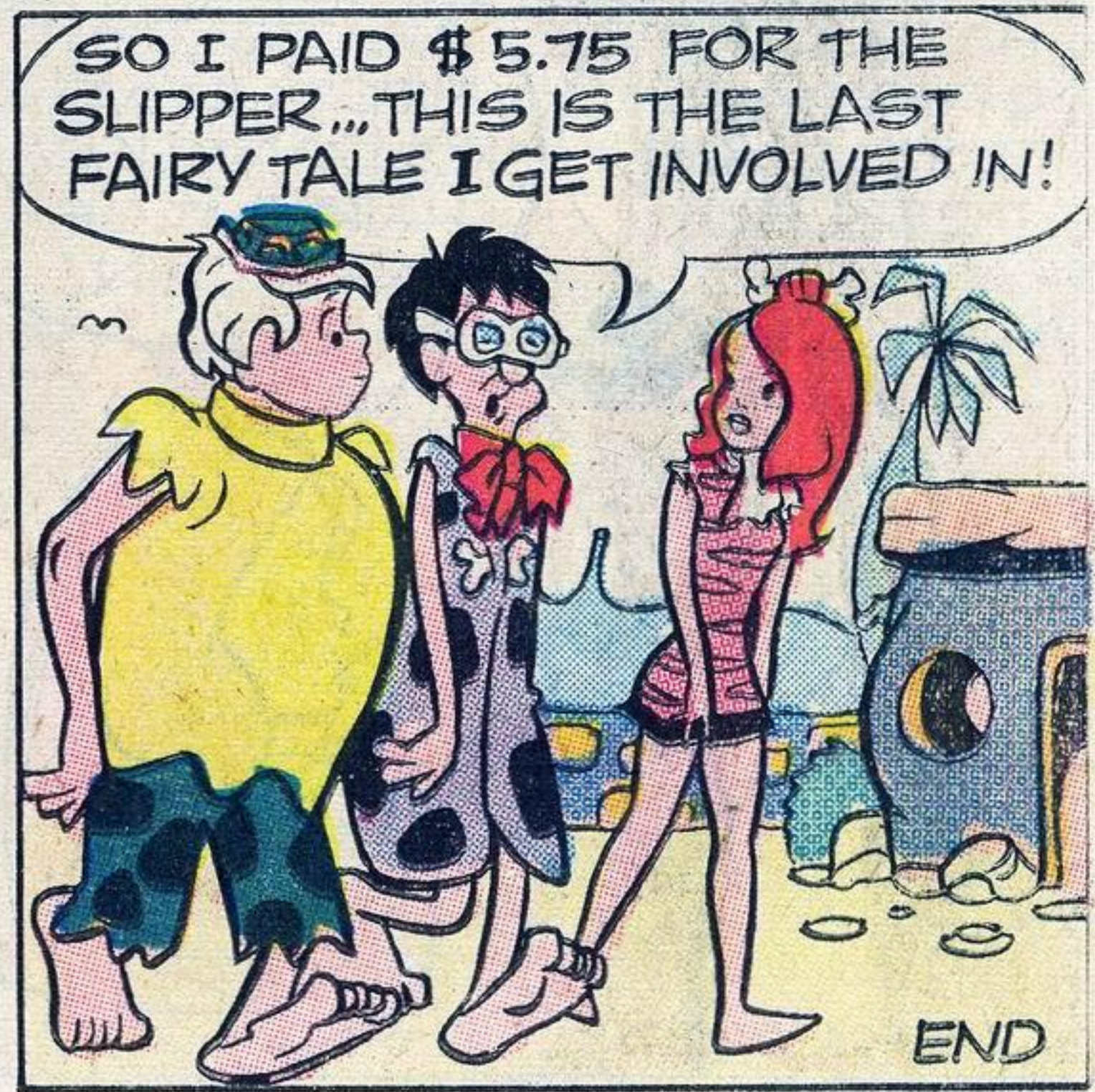












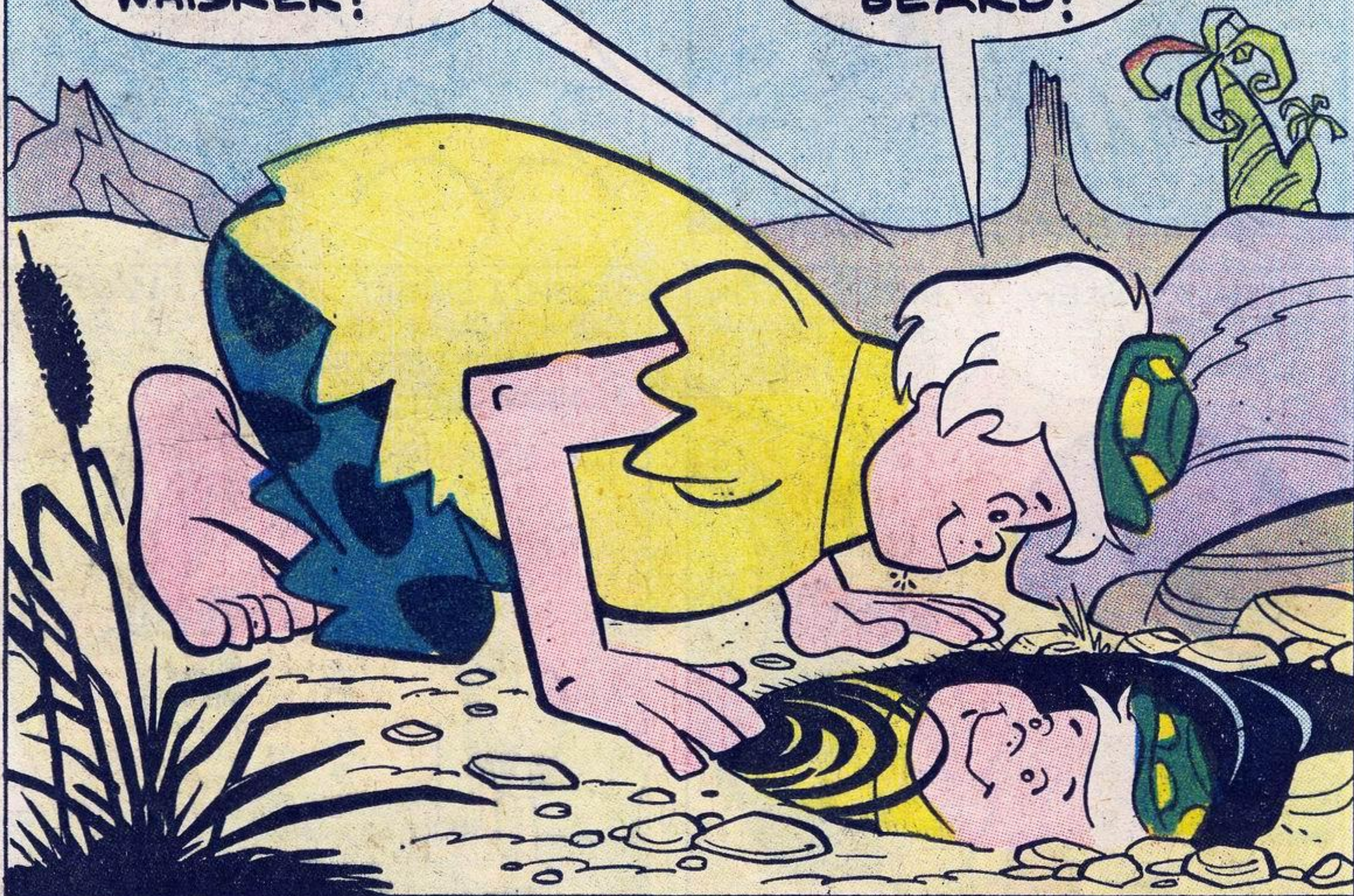


# TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "QUICK SHAVE"

HEY, HOW ABOUT THAT! I'VE GOT A WHISKER!

--I'M STARTING TO GET A BEARD!



HAVE I GOT SOMETHING TO TELL YOU, PEBBLES!

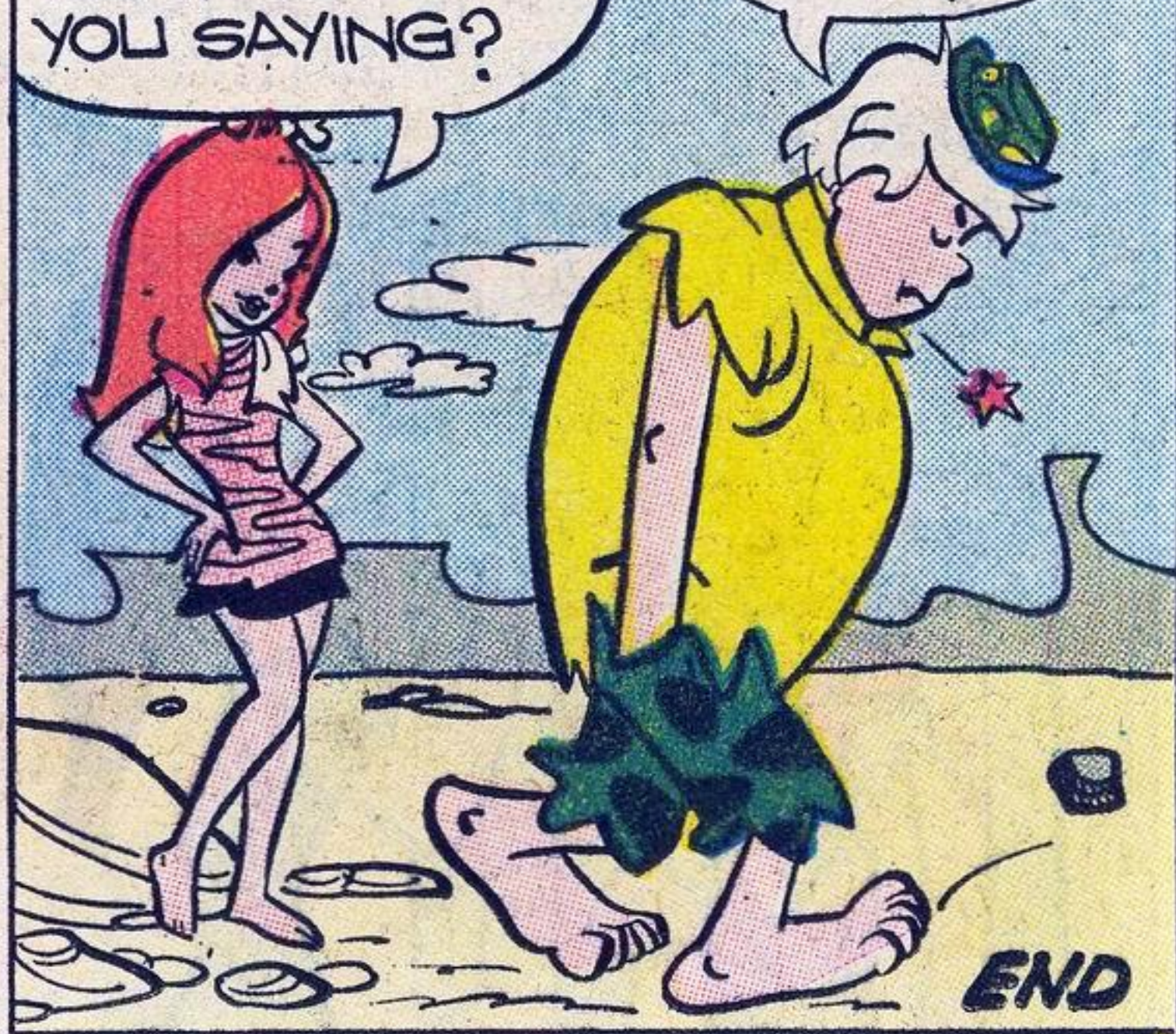
ALL RIGHT, BUT FIRST LET ME PULL THAT UGLY HAIR OUT OF YOUR CHIN!



D-4040A

NOW THEN... WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?

FORGET IT!



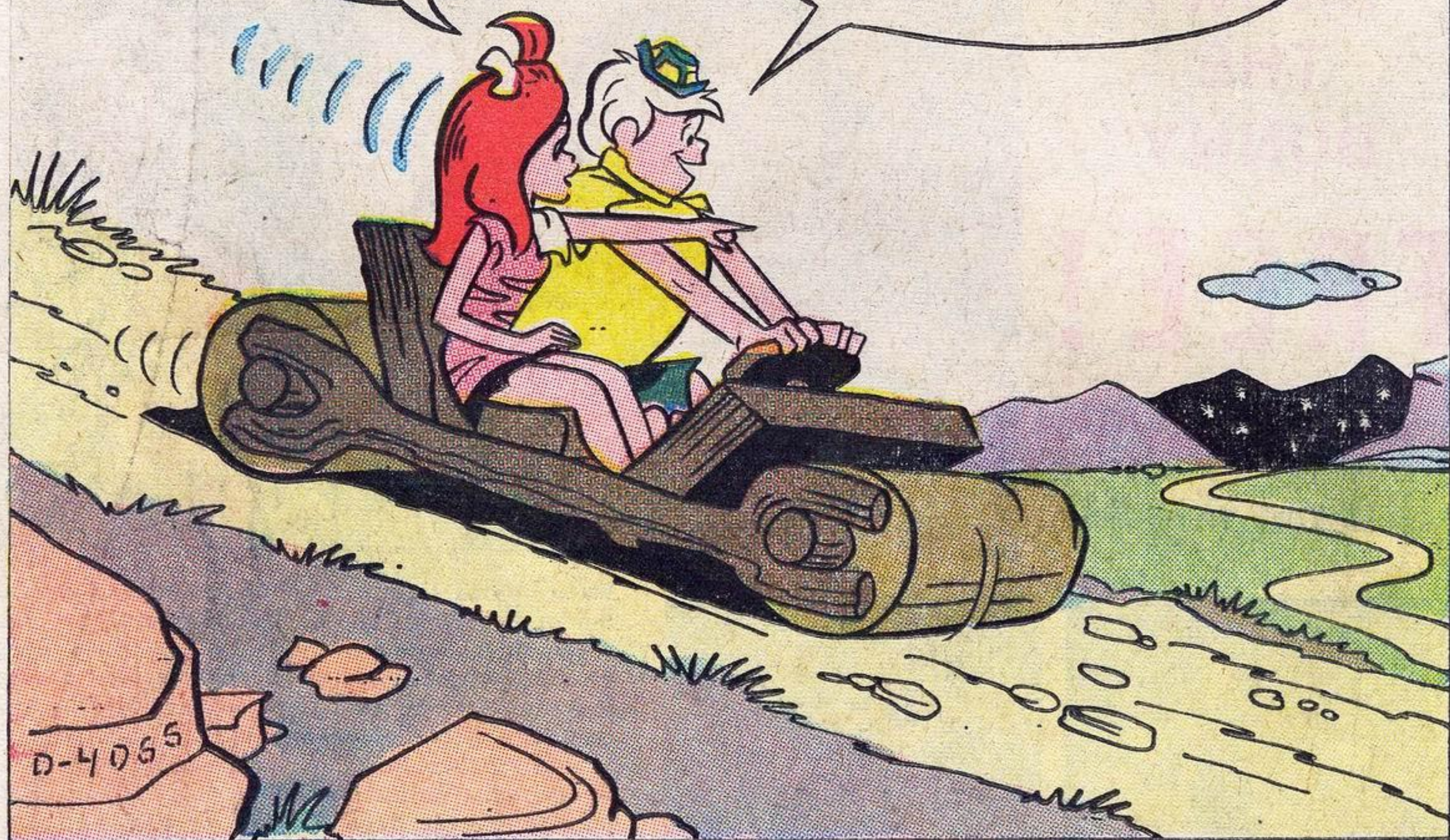
END



**TEEN-AGE** **PEBBLES** **AND** **BAMM-BAMM** **IN**  
**NIGHT** **AND** **BY**

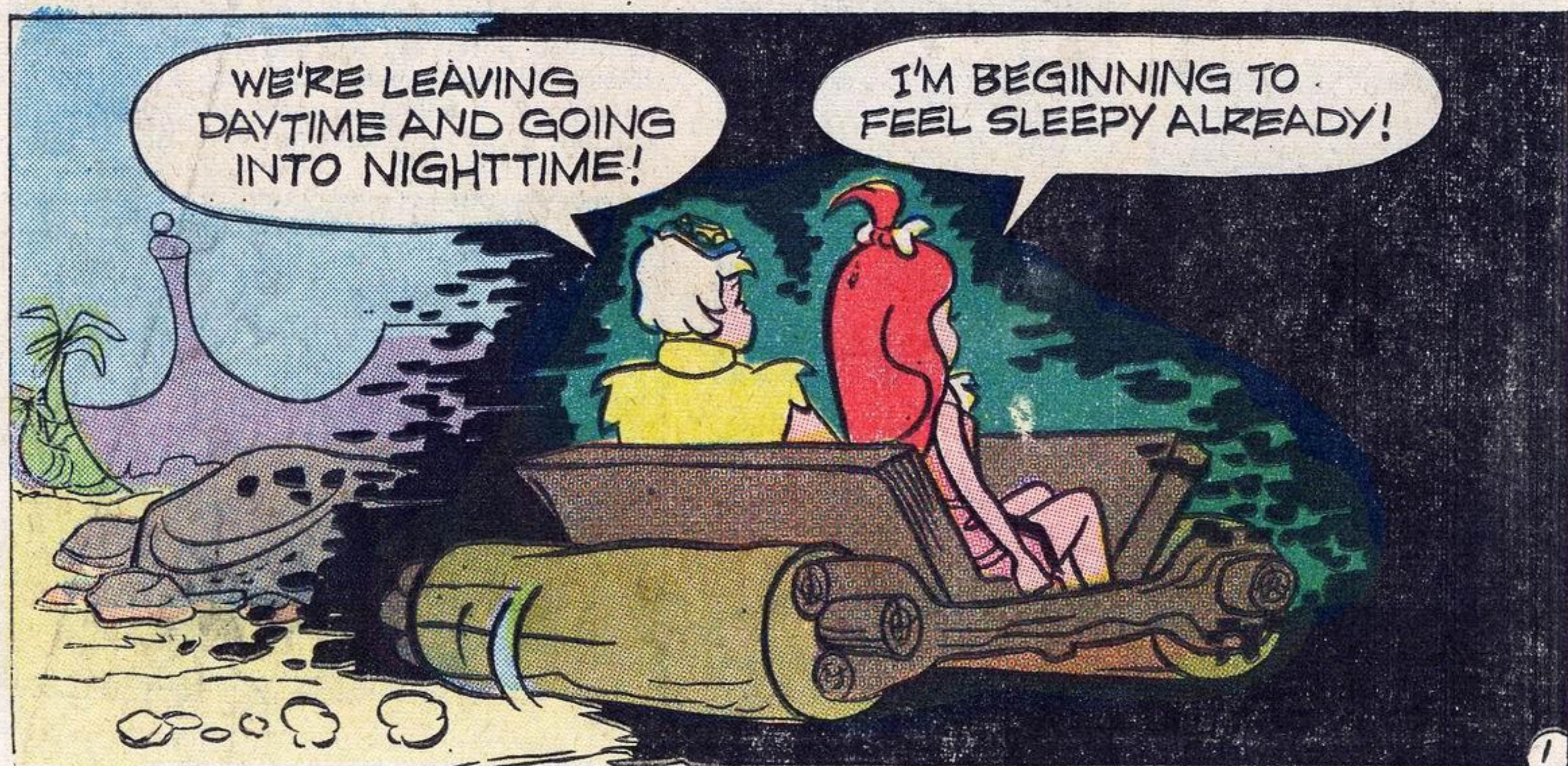
I WONDER WHAT THAT IS, BAMM-BAMM?

IT'S NIGHTVILLE, A VILLAGE WHERE IT'S ALWAYS NIGHT... COME, I'LL SHOW YOU!

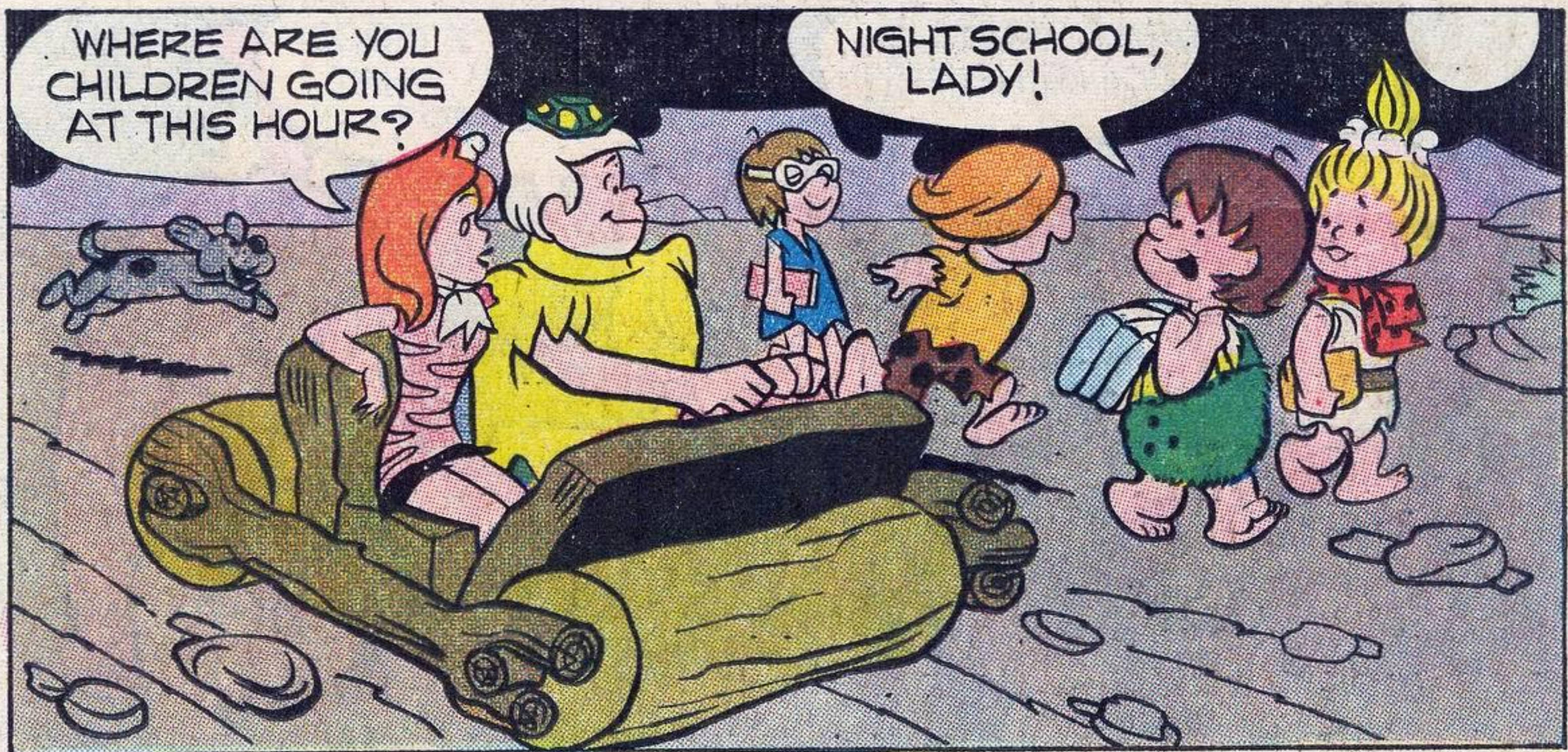
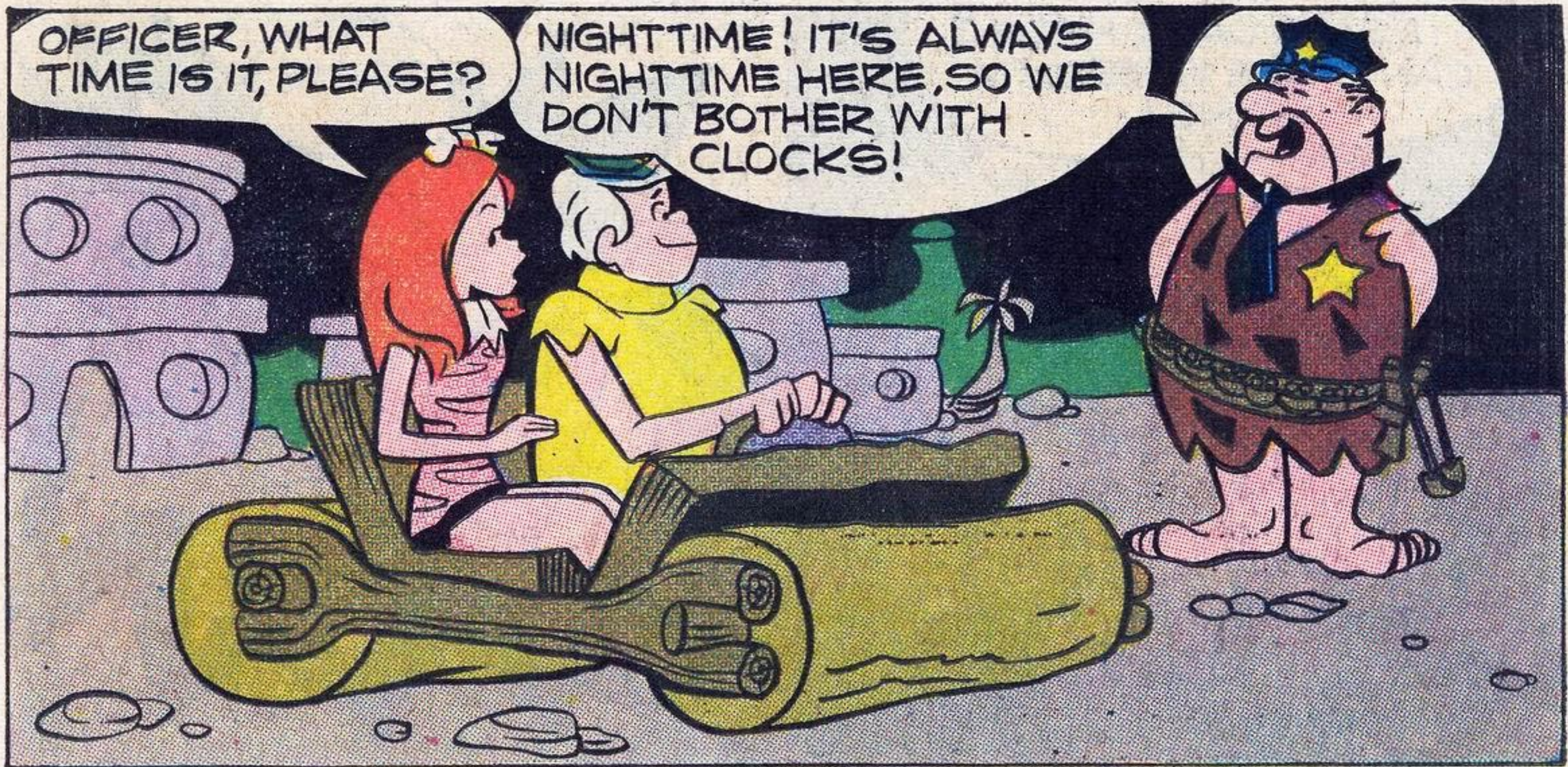


WE'RE LEAVING DAYTIME AND GOING INTO NIGHTTIME!

I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL SLEEPY ALREADY!









IT'S SO DARK HERE I  
CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M  
GOING!



OOPS!

**BUMP**



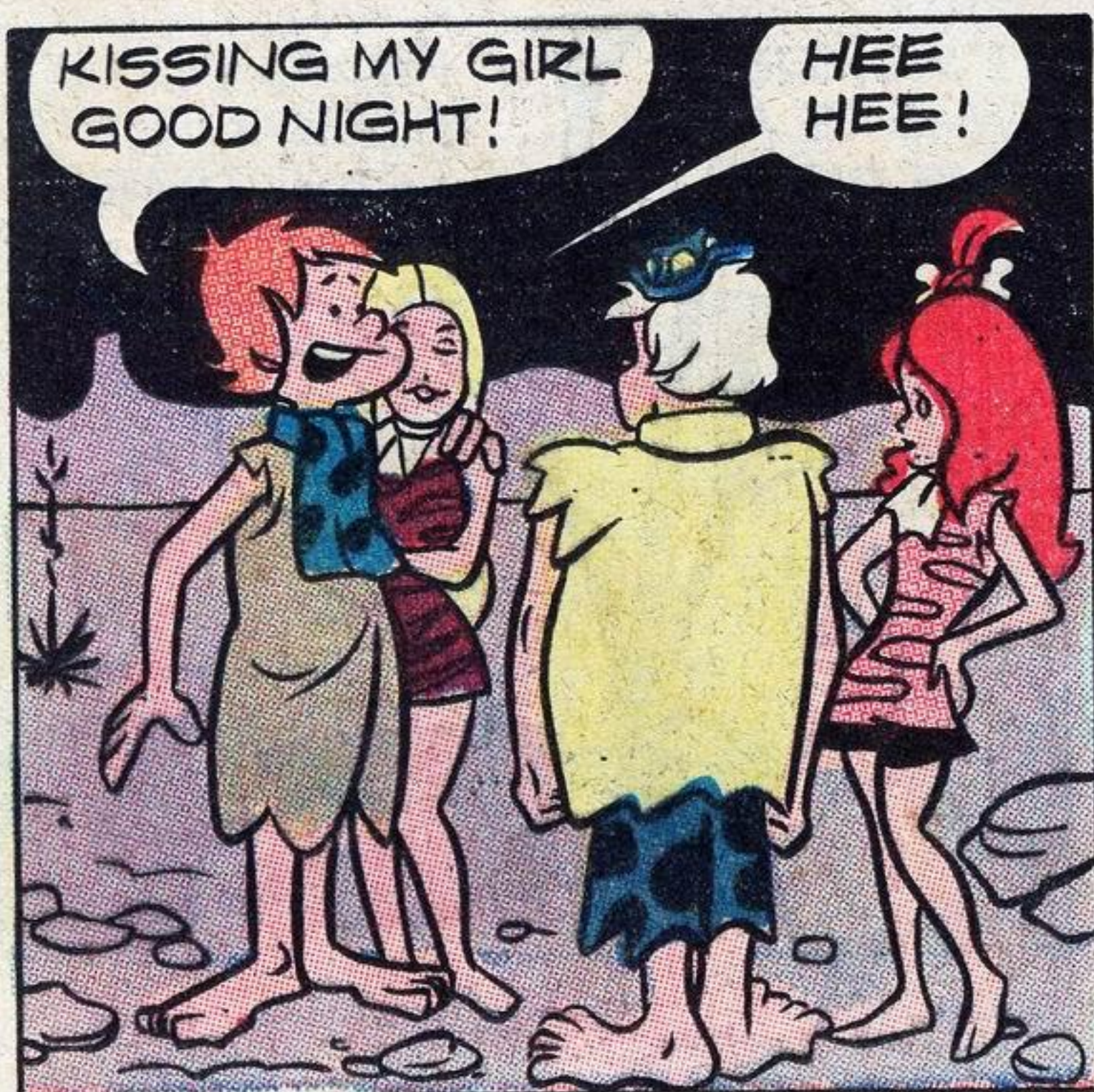
BAMM-BAMM! WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

CHARLIE! IT'S GOOD  
TO SEE YOU! WHAT  
ARE YOU UP TO?



KISSING MY GIRL  
GOOD NIGHT!

HEE  
HEE!

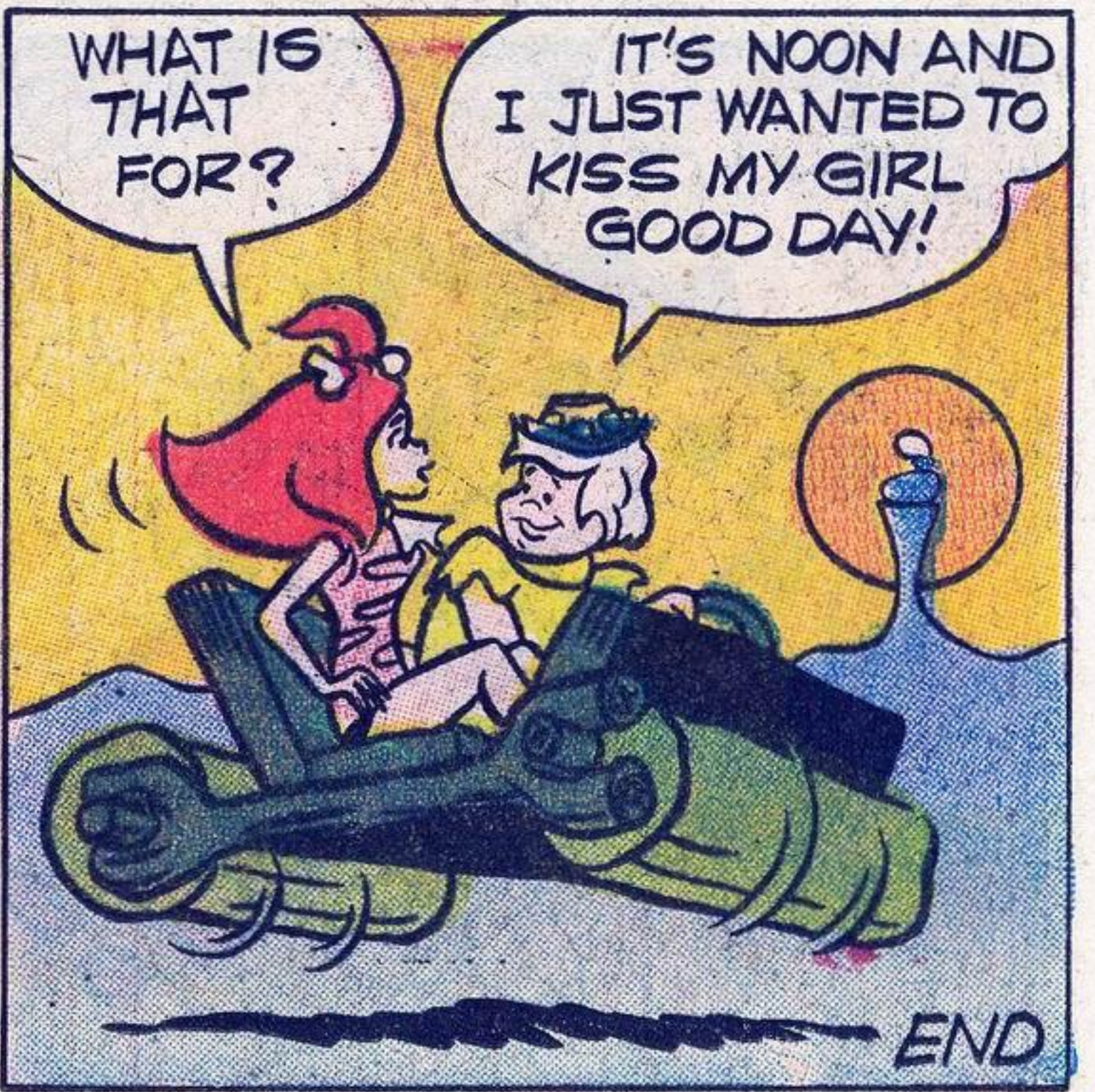
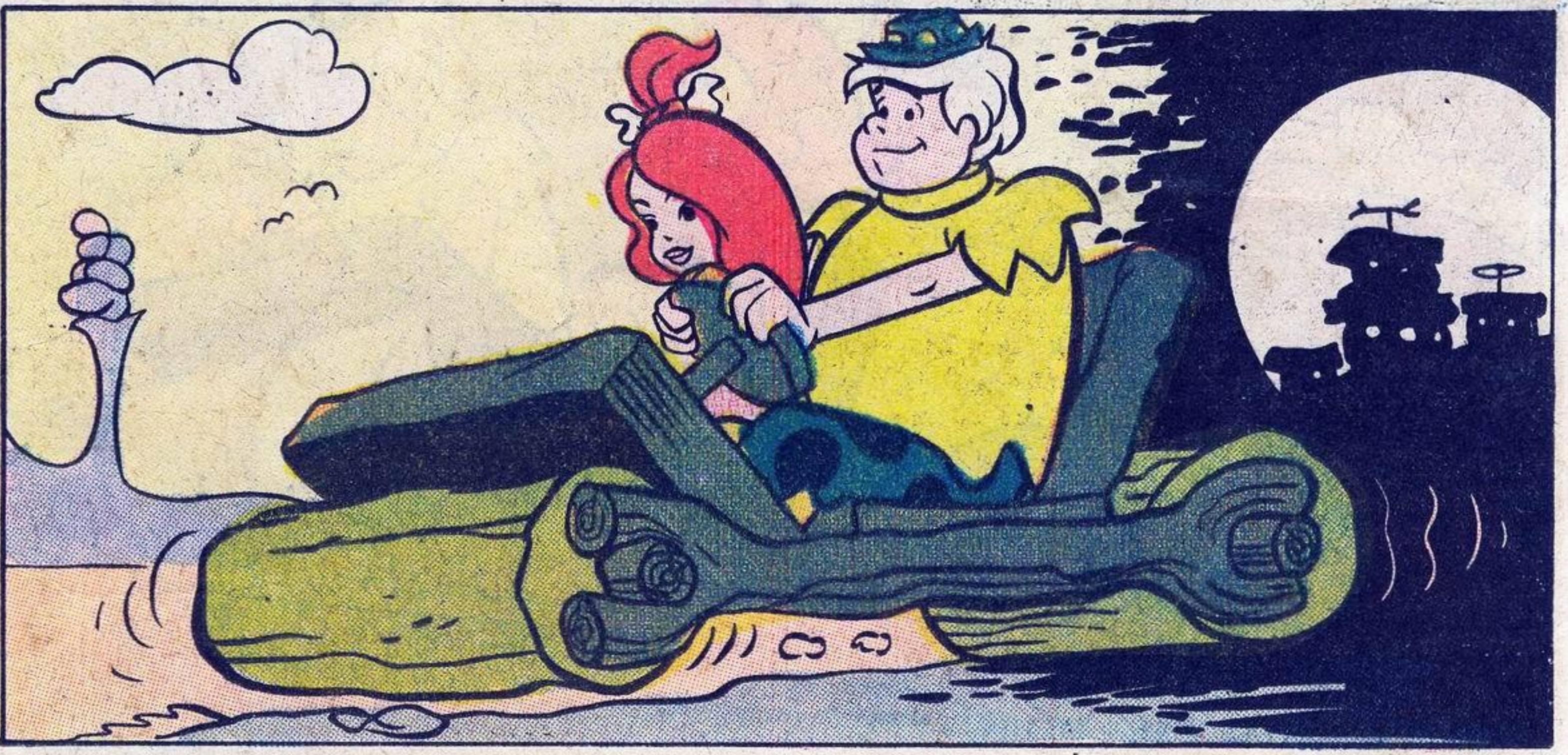
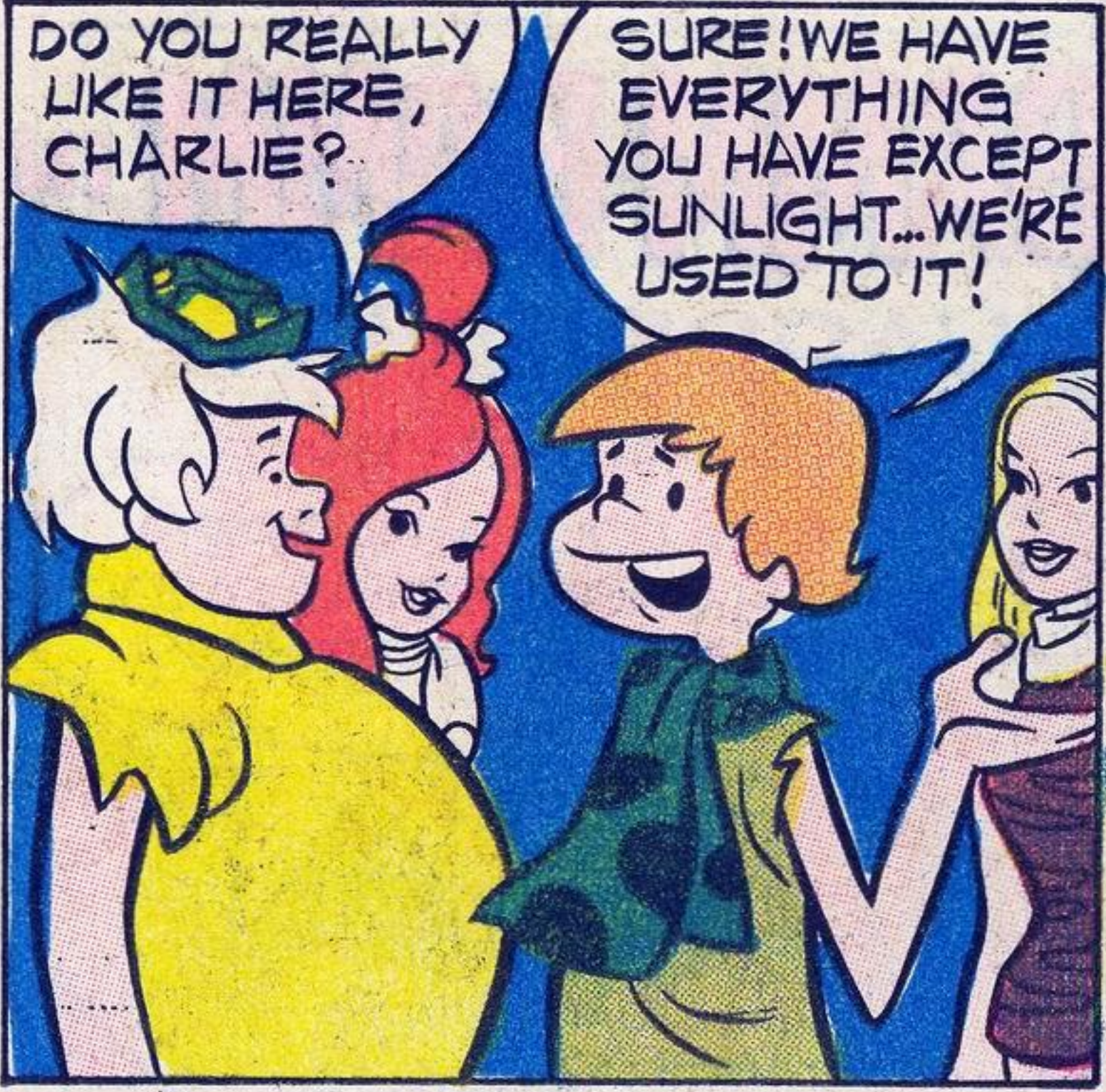


BUT IT'S  
ALWAYS  
NIGHTTIME  
HERE!

YEAH! NIGHTTIME  
HAS A LOT OF  
ADVANTAGES!









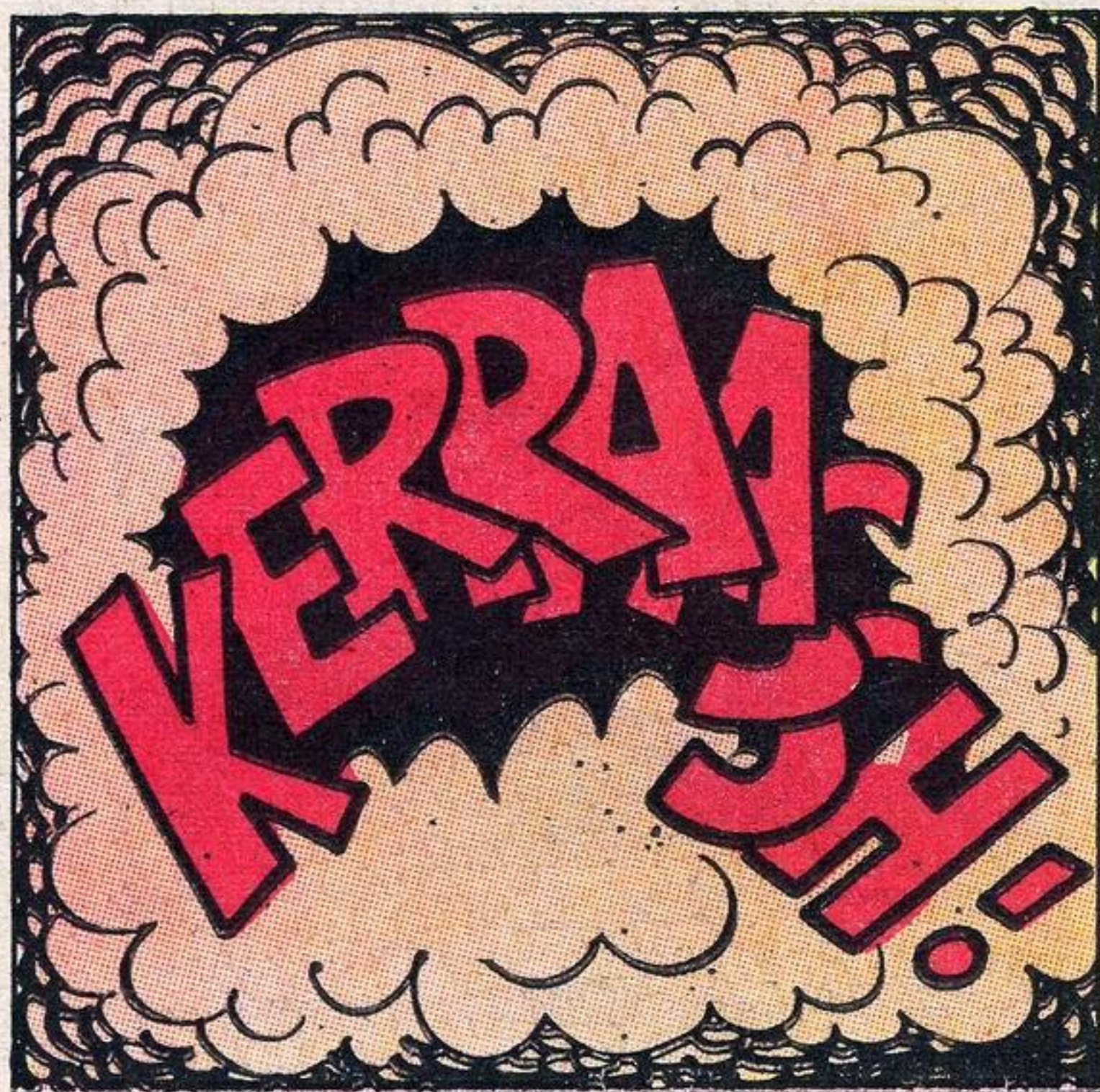
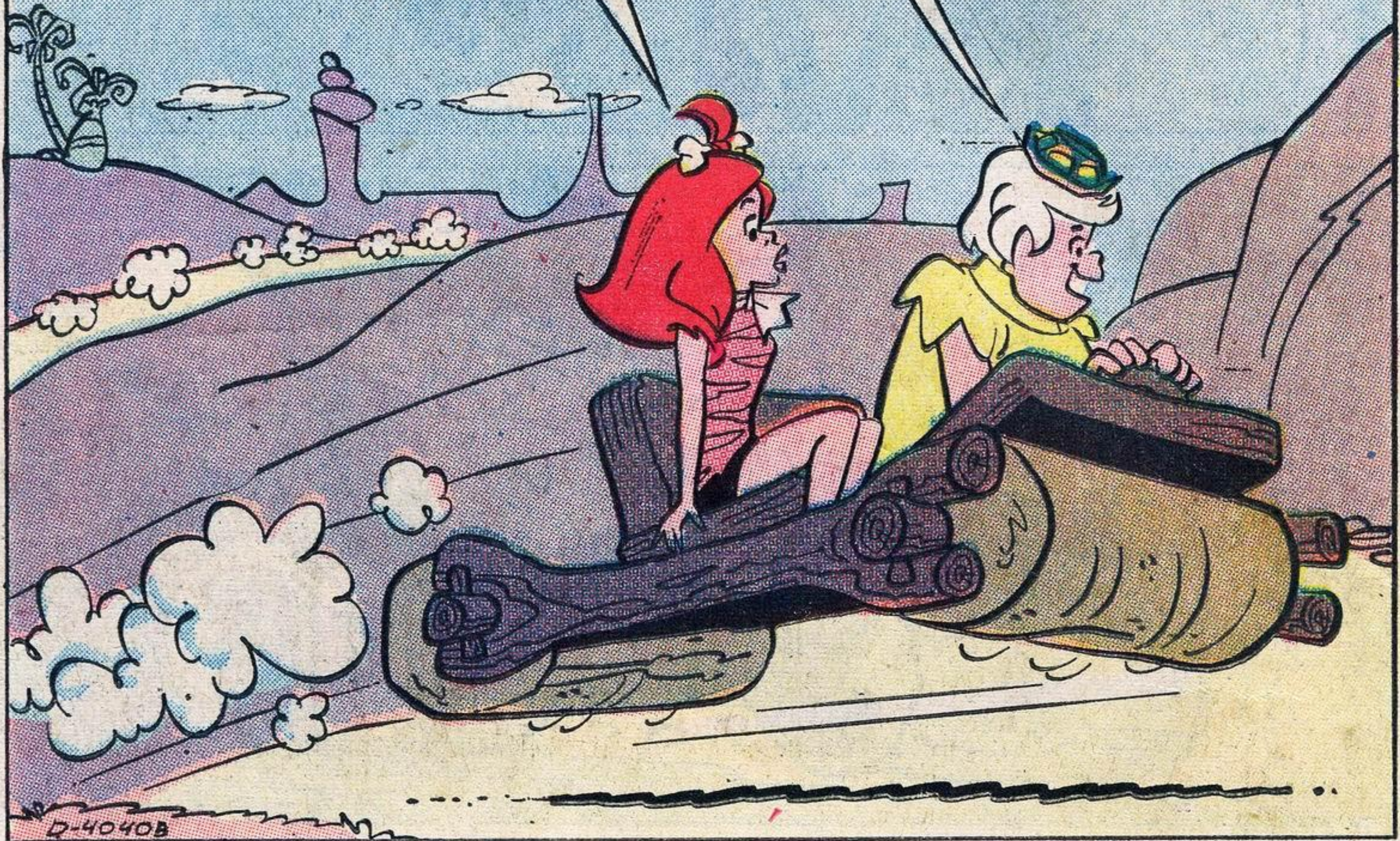
TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "WHAT COULD HAPPEN?"

CAREFUL, BAMM-BAMM,  
YOU'RE GOING A  
LITTLE TOO FAST!

WHAT COULD HAPPEN  
ON THIS BEAUTIFUL WIDE  
STRETCH OF ROAD?





TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "SHORTY SCHLEPROCK"

THAT'S VERY  
SWEET OF YOU,  
SCHLEPROCK!

SCHLEPROCK  
LOVES  
WIGGY  
R.

D-4040C

I LIKE YOU A LOT TOO;  
BUT WE COULD NEVER GET  
SERIOUS BECAUSE YOU'RE  
MUCH TOO SHORT!

I AM?

WHAT WOULD SHE THINK  
IF SHE KNEW I WAS  
STANDING  
ON A  
ROCK?!

END



# KROKO THE CROCODILE



Polly the Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the Inhabitants of Echo Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting:

"We are all here to greet a visitor. Kroko the Crocodile is here to pay us a short visit."

"Wait a minute," remarked Chippy the Chipmunk. "When you pay somebody for something you do it with money. How can he pay us with a visit? That would be a wonderful idea even for the humans. To buy things in a store and pay for it with a visit."

"Chippy, I think you are Dippy," replied Polly the Pigeon. "You know just what I mean. We have a guest with us. Who wants to learn just how we all manage to be so friendly. Even when we have disagreements."

"I like birds very much," said Kroko the Crocodile. "In the very warm weather insects get on my back and annoy me. The birds then fly onto my back. Eat up all the insects and I feel much more comfortable."

"What do you do when the birds are busy and can't help you?" asked Buzzie the Bee. "Because I have an idea. You will notice a lot of cans on the ground. Left there by people who should be ashamed of themselves. We call them Litter Bugs. On one of those cans is a label. It reads: 'Insect Repellent.' You could take home a dozen of those cans. Spray them on yourself and the insects would then leave you alone."

"Not a bad idea at all," complimented the crocodile. "Only trouble is that I can't spray myself. If you can get one of your friends to go home with me and spray me, then definitely I would buy a lot of those cans."

"I wonder if we are distant relatives," said Froggy the Frog. "If I could grow as big as you do, I would be the big boss down here. Maybe I should watch my diet more carefully."

"That can be arranged right now," said Willie the Worm. "I will put a diet on the Big Rock. You just watch it. Don't eat it. All you have to do is to look at it."

"If I did that then I would get very hungry," admitted Froggy the Frog. "And I would probably get twice as large as I am now. And coming to think of it, I want to be small. When I am small I can hide under a

big rock. But if I am big, I can't hide under a small rock. So being small has its advantages at that."

Tille the Trout stuck her head out of the water and greeted their guest.

"If Kroko the Crocodile wants to take a swim in this lake, let me show him around."

"Many thanks for the invitation," was the reply. "But I only like it where it is muddy. If the water is clear then I can be seen. But if it is muddy, then you can't see me at all."

"I don't get it," said Squaro the Squirrel. "I can tell the difference any day between a crocodile and mud. You step into mud. You can't step into a crocodile. You step on a crocodile."

"Don't be too sure of that," laughed Polly the Pigeon. "If the crocodile has his mouth open, then definitely you can step into a crocodile."

"I think we should all try to write some short poems for our guest. So that when he goes back home he can tell them to his friends," said Chippy the Chipmunk. And let me be the first to make my contribution to the land of poetry."

"Objection, objection," shouted Willie the Worm. "I studied a lot of geography. There is no such place as the land of poetry. I can tell you the names of all the continents and islands. But no such land exists."

"So it doesn't exist," conceded Chippy the Chipmunk. "Here is what I wanted to say: O Crocodile, O Crocodile, we wish you could stay awhile, before you go back to the Nile."

"Now for my contribution," said Squaro the Squirrel. "Here it is: A crocodile, from the Nile, came to see us here. Now we all grieve, that he must leave, but we will all cheer."

"I thank you all from the bottom of my heart," said Kroko the Crocodile. "You are all so friendly. I must now leave you here. And I will say it in a poem. Alas I must go away, this is a nice place to stay, but I must leave today."

"Meeting is adjourned," said Polly the Pigeon. "And next time we are going to entertain another visitor."



TEEN-AGE

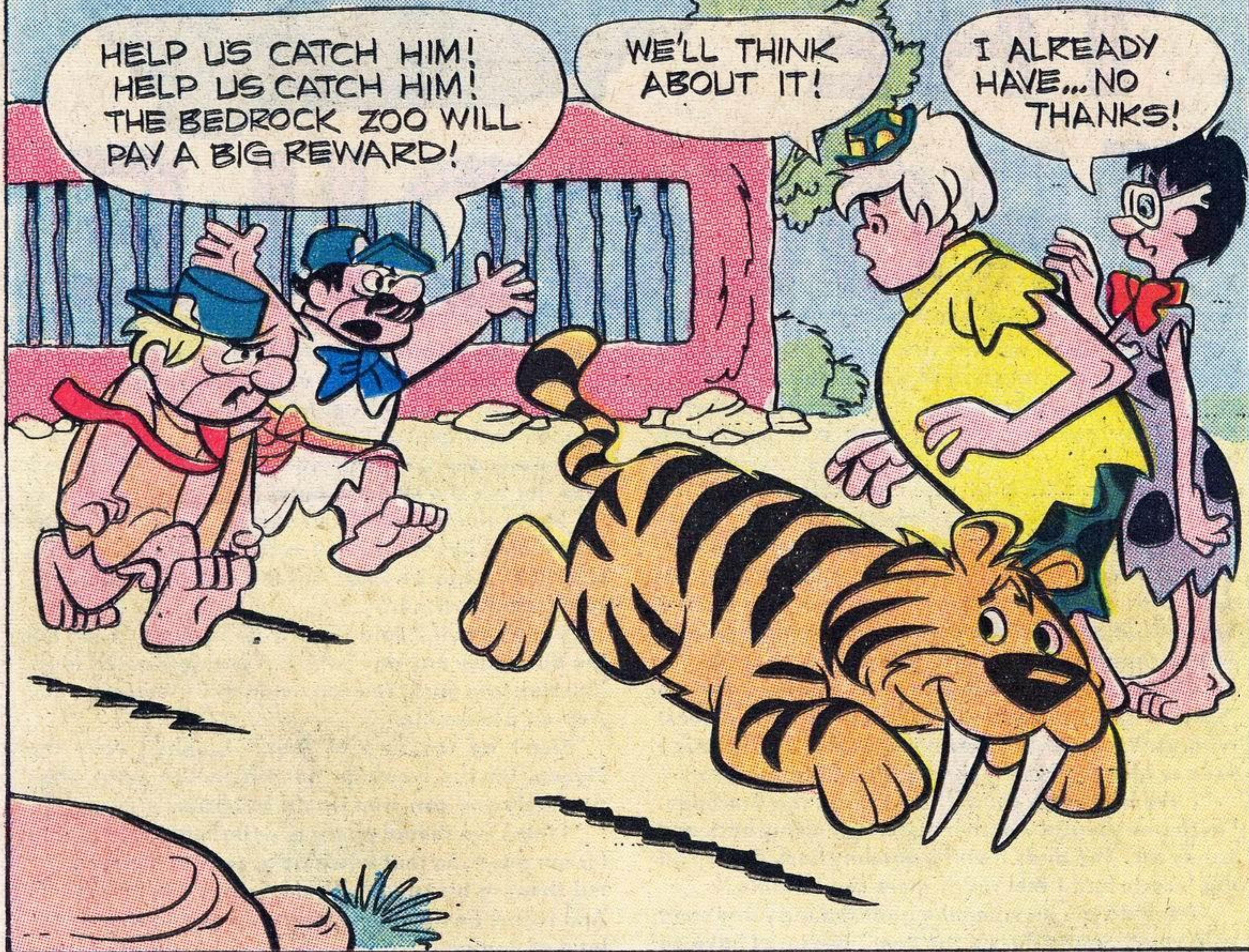
# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE"

HELP US CATCH HIM!  
HELP US CATCH HIM!  
THE BEDROCK ZOO WILL  
PAY A BIG REWARD!

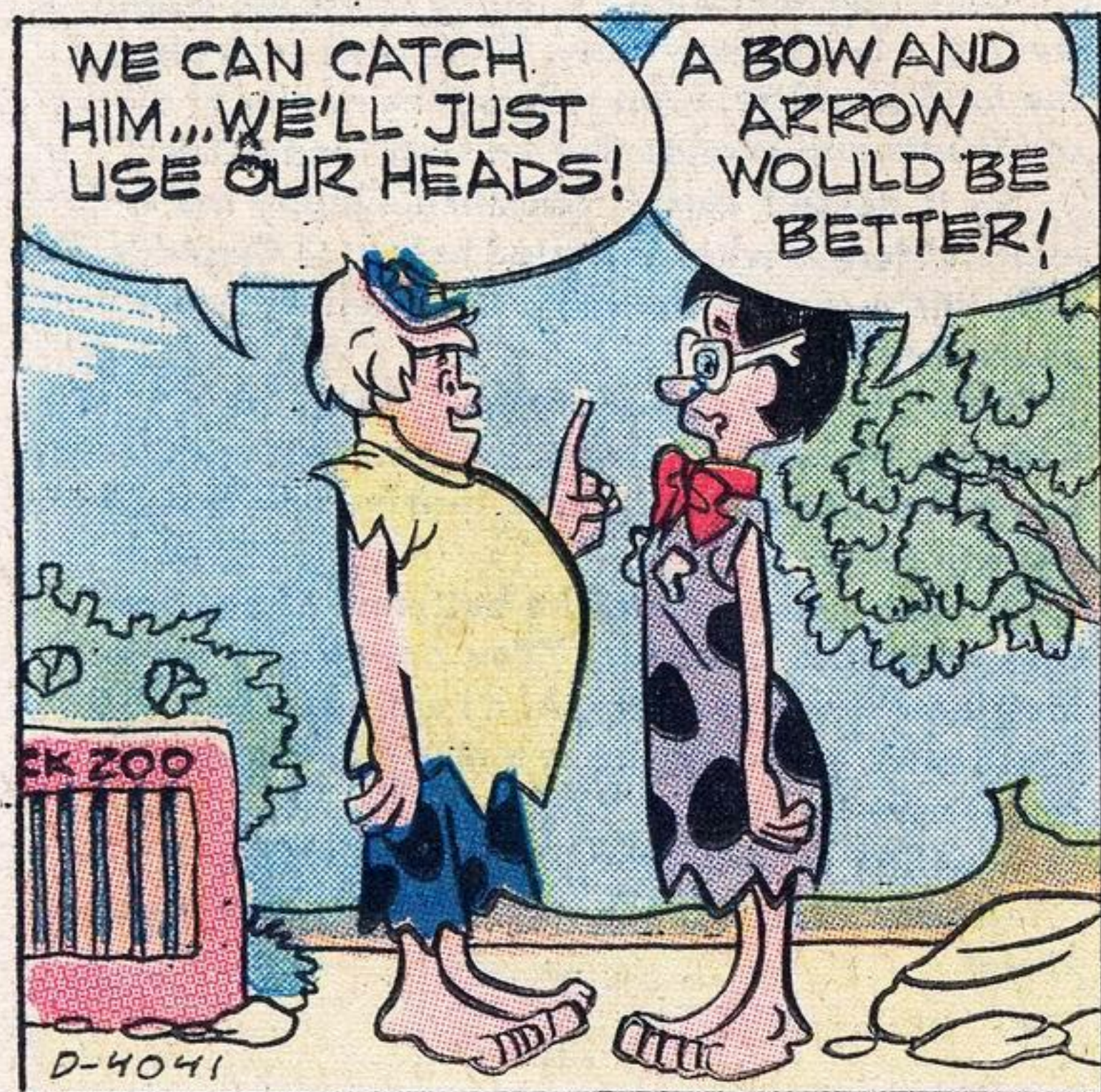
WE'LL THINK  
ABOUT IT!

I ALREADY  
HAVE... NO  
THANKS!



WE CAN CATCH  
HIM...WE'LL JUST  
USE OUR HEADS!

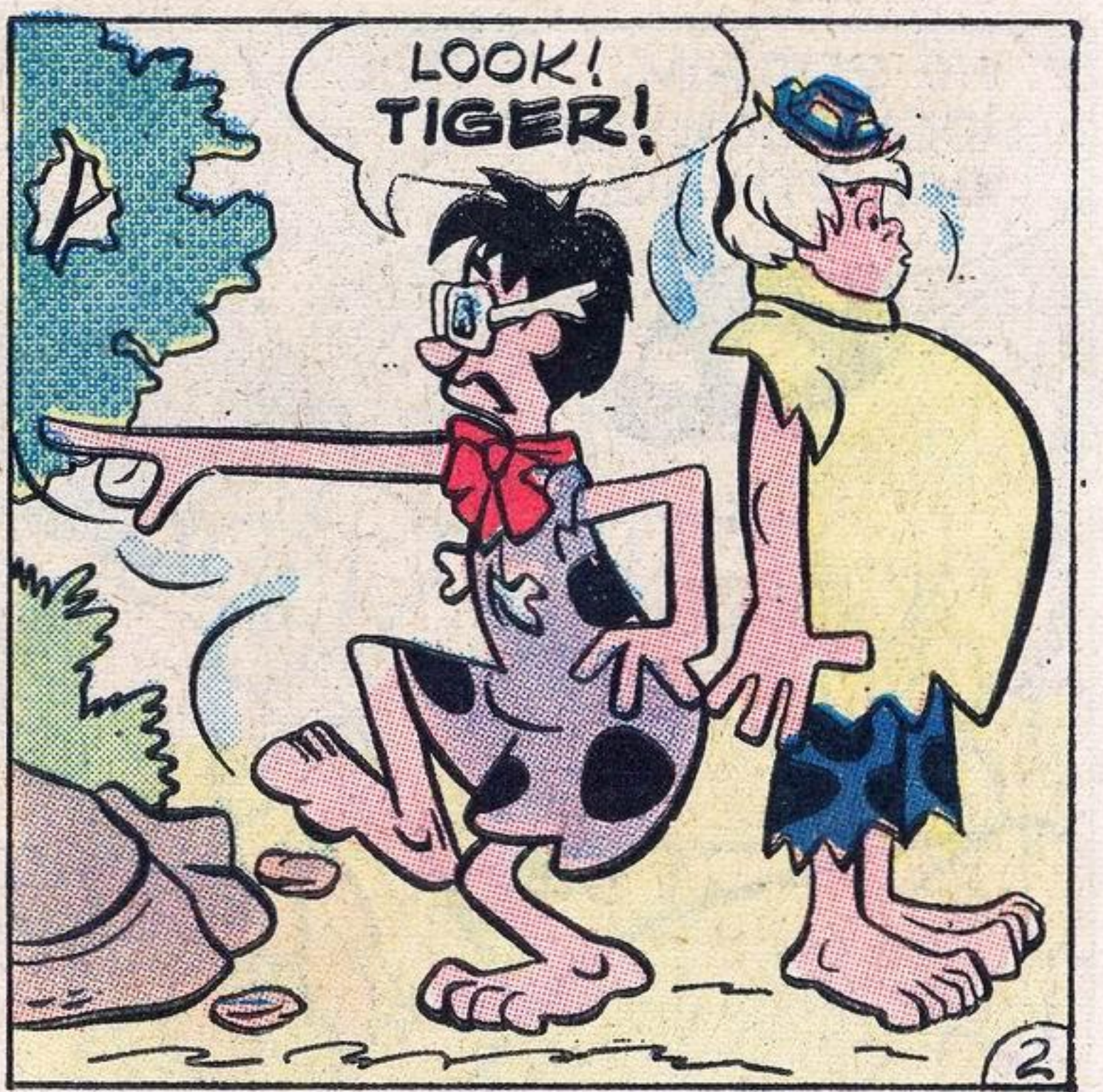
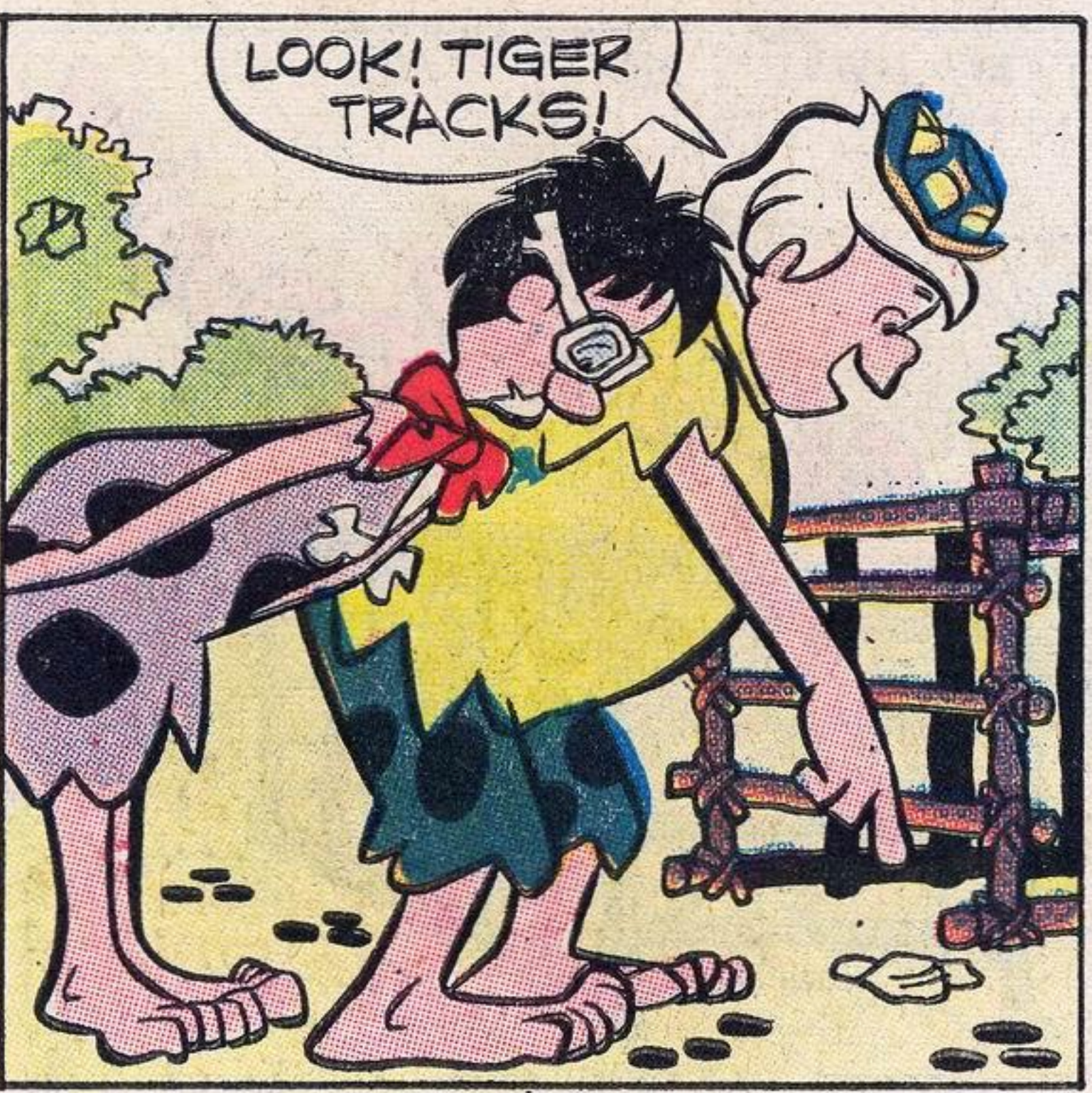
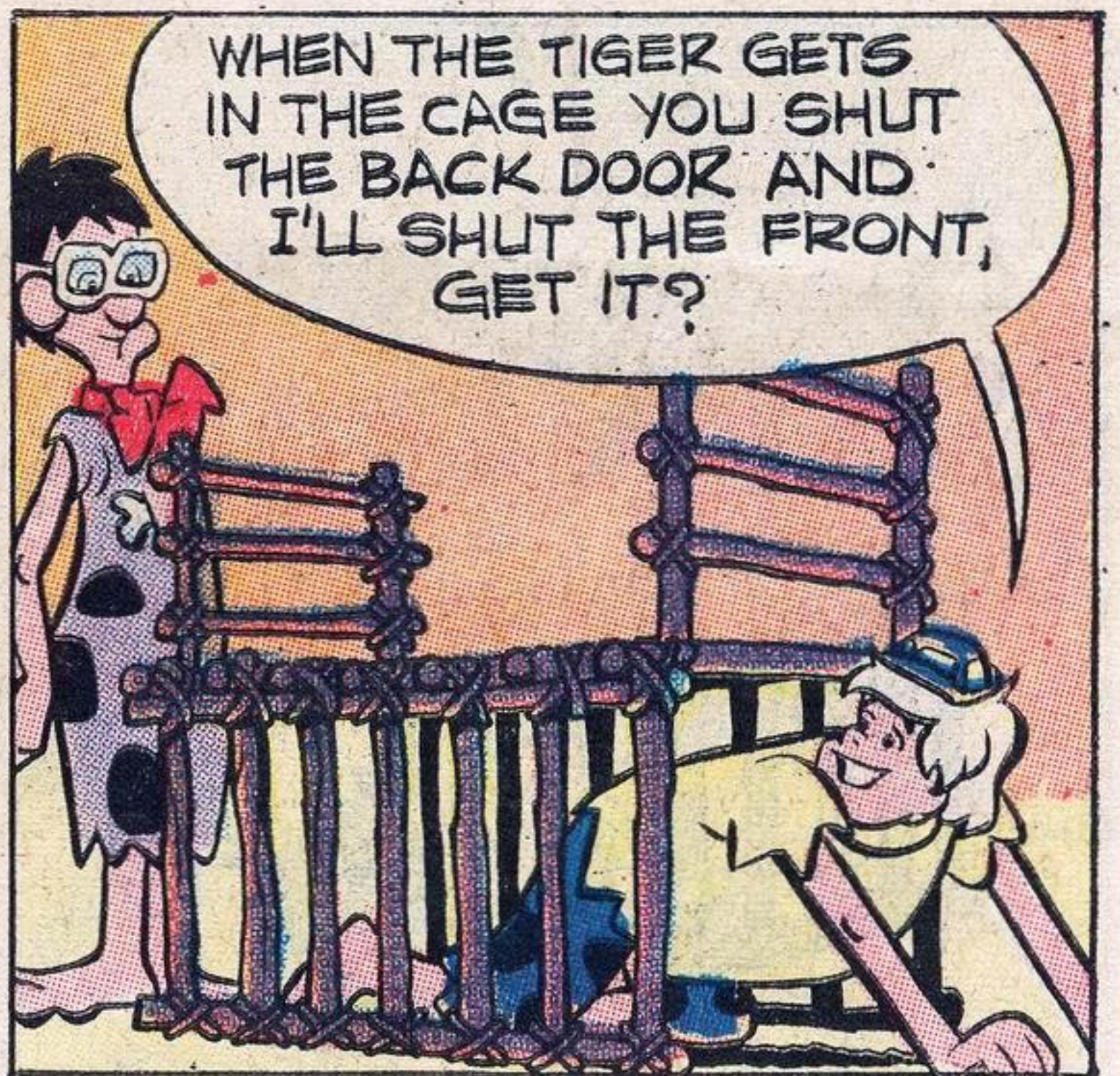
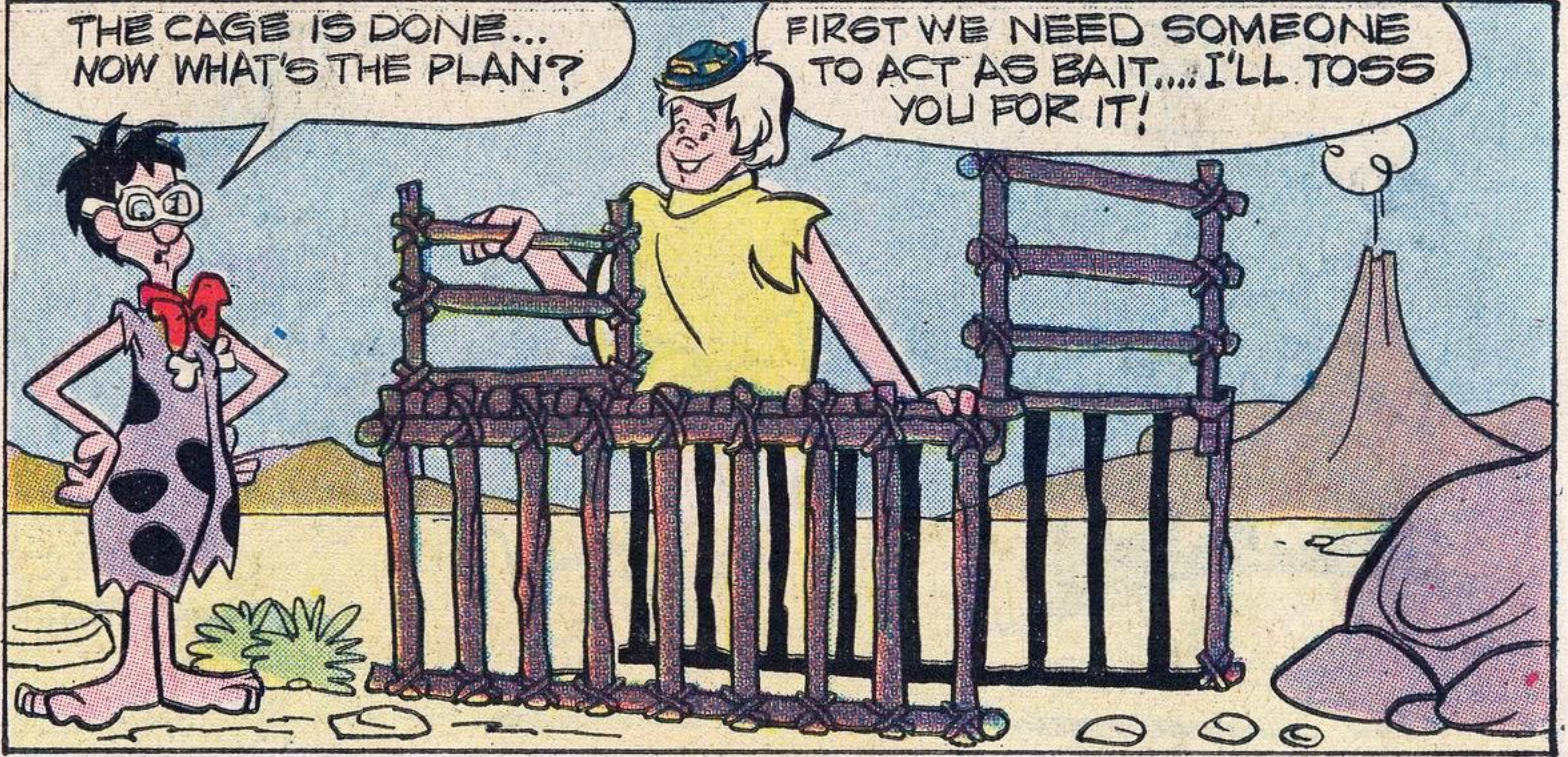
A BOW AND  
ARROW  
WOULD BE  
BETTER!



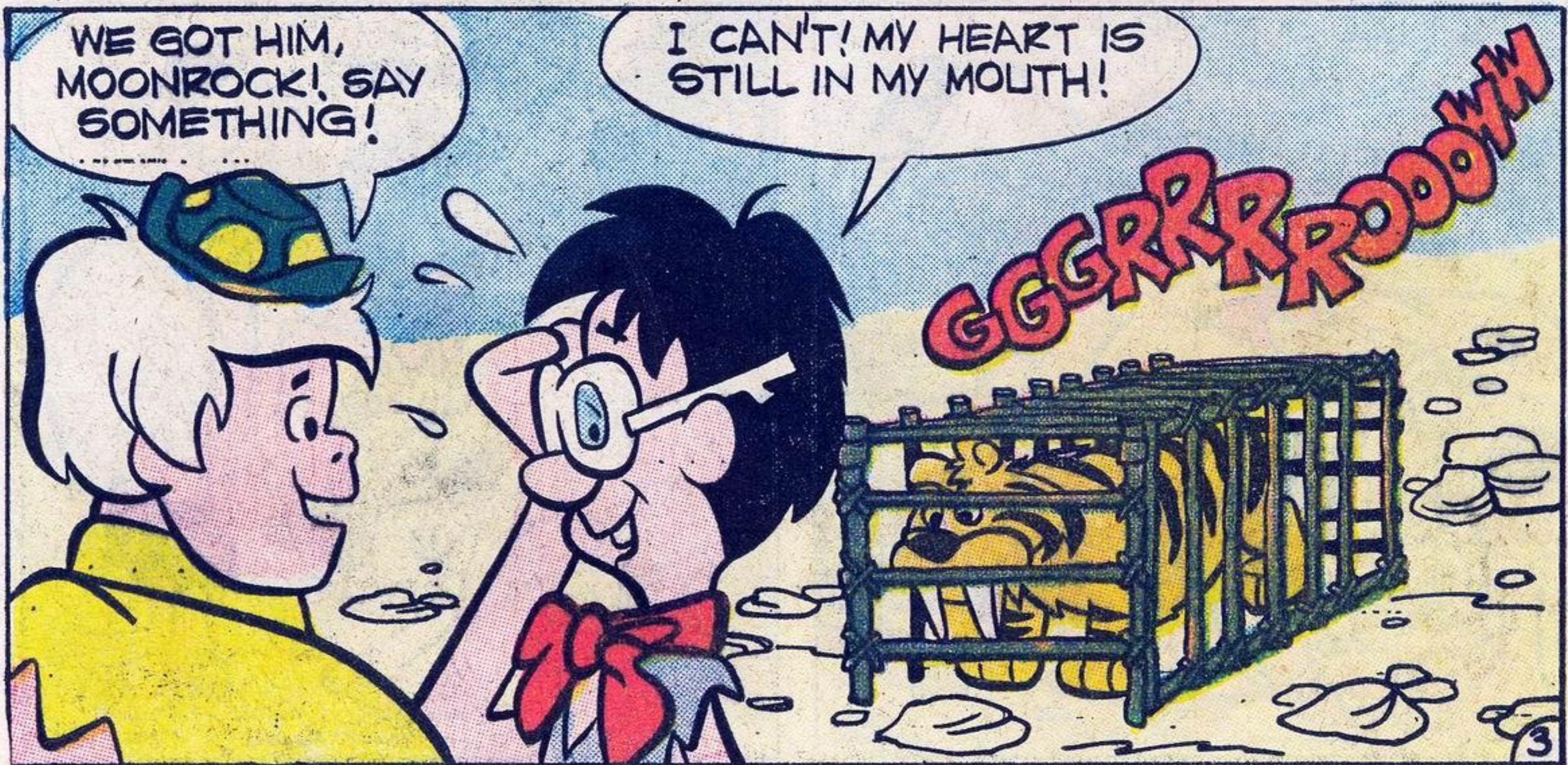
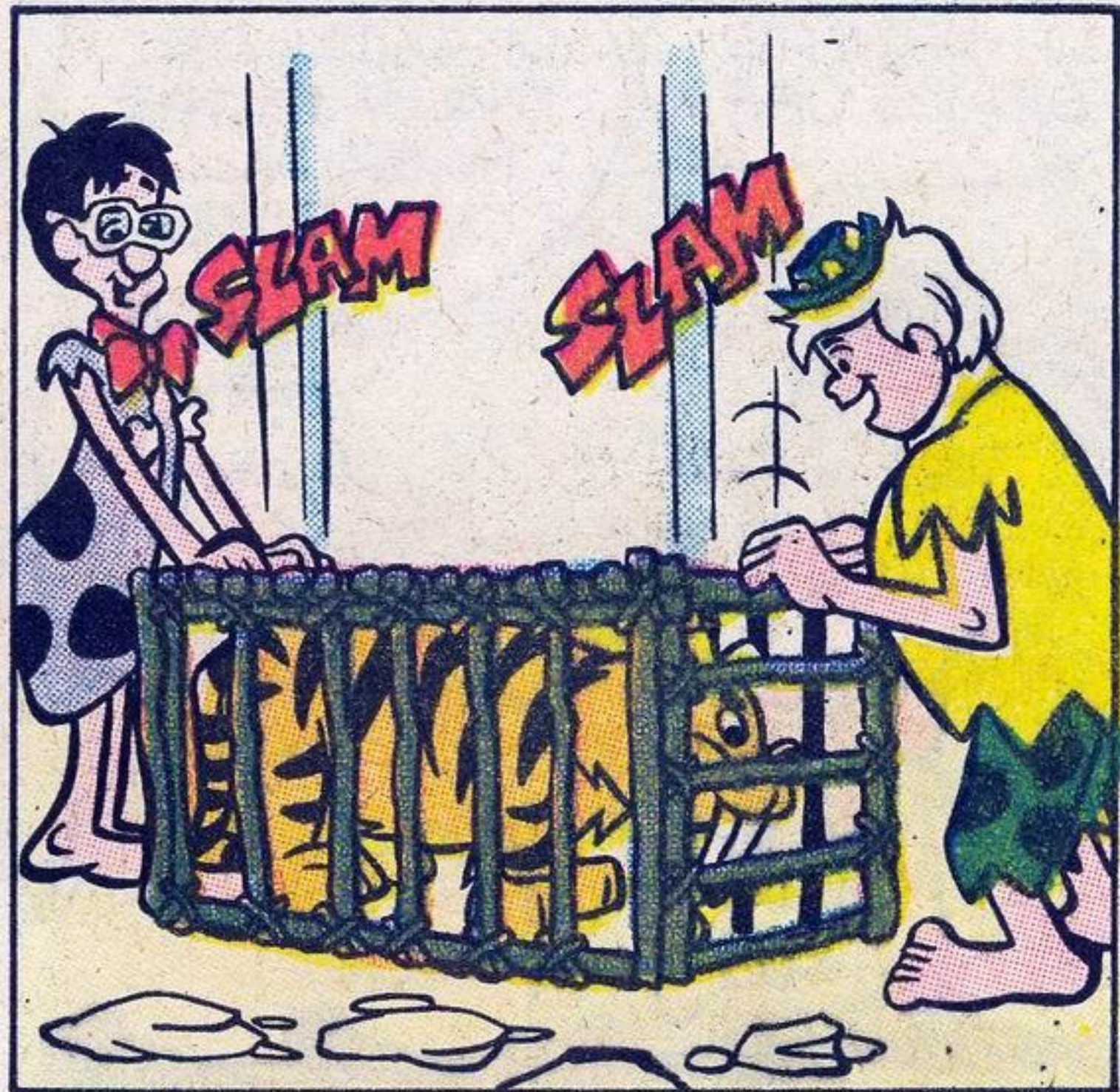
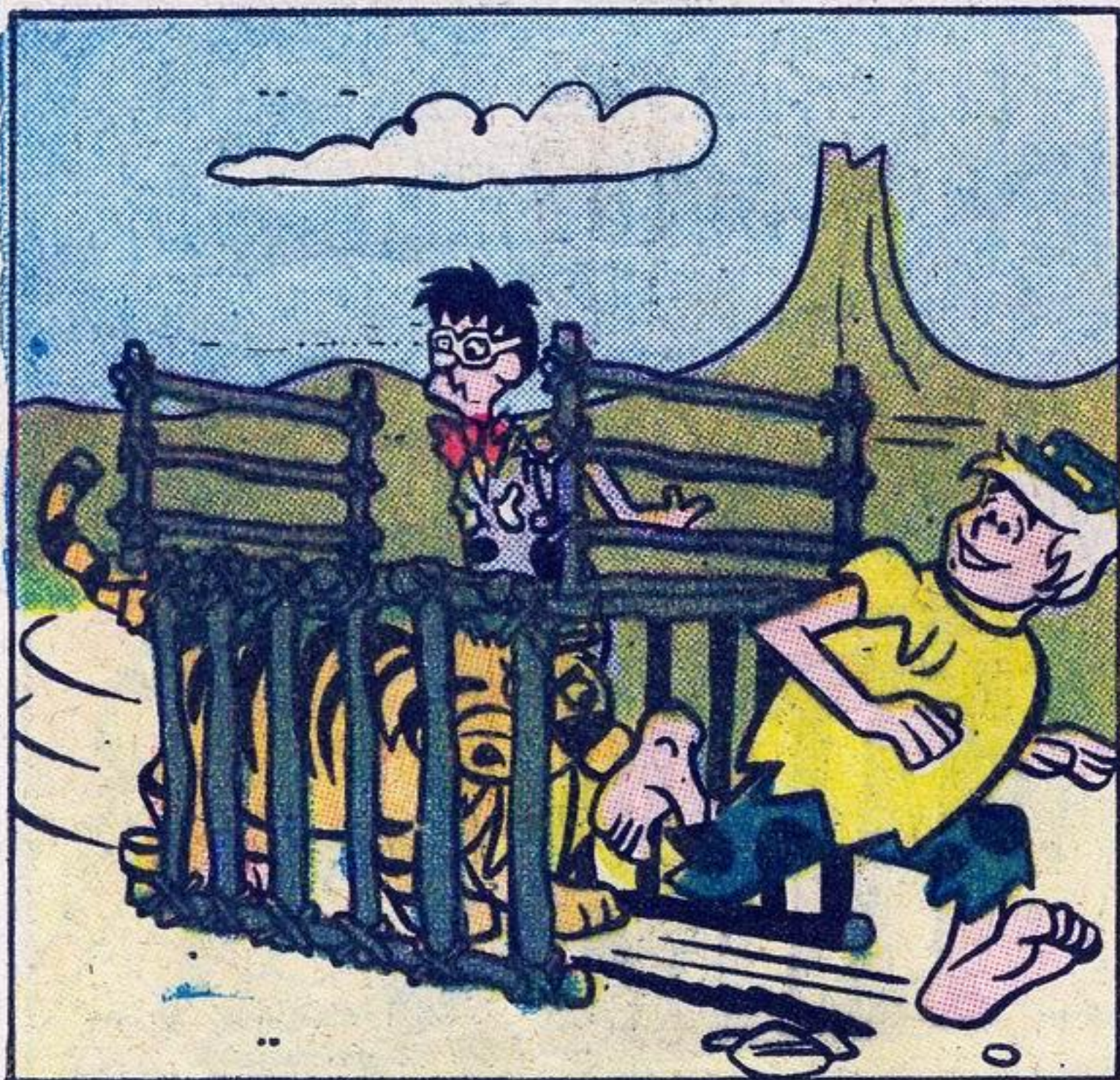
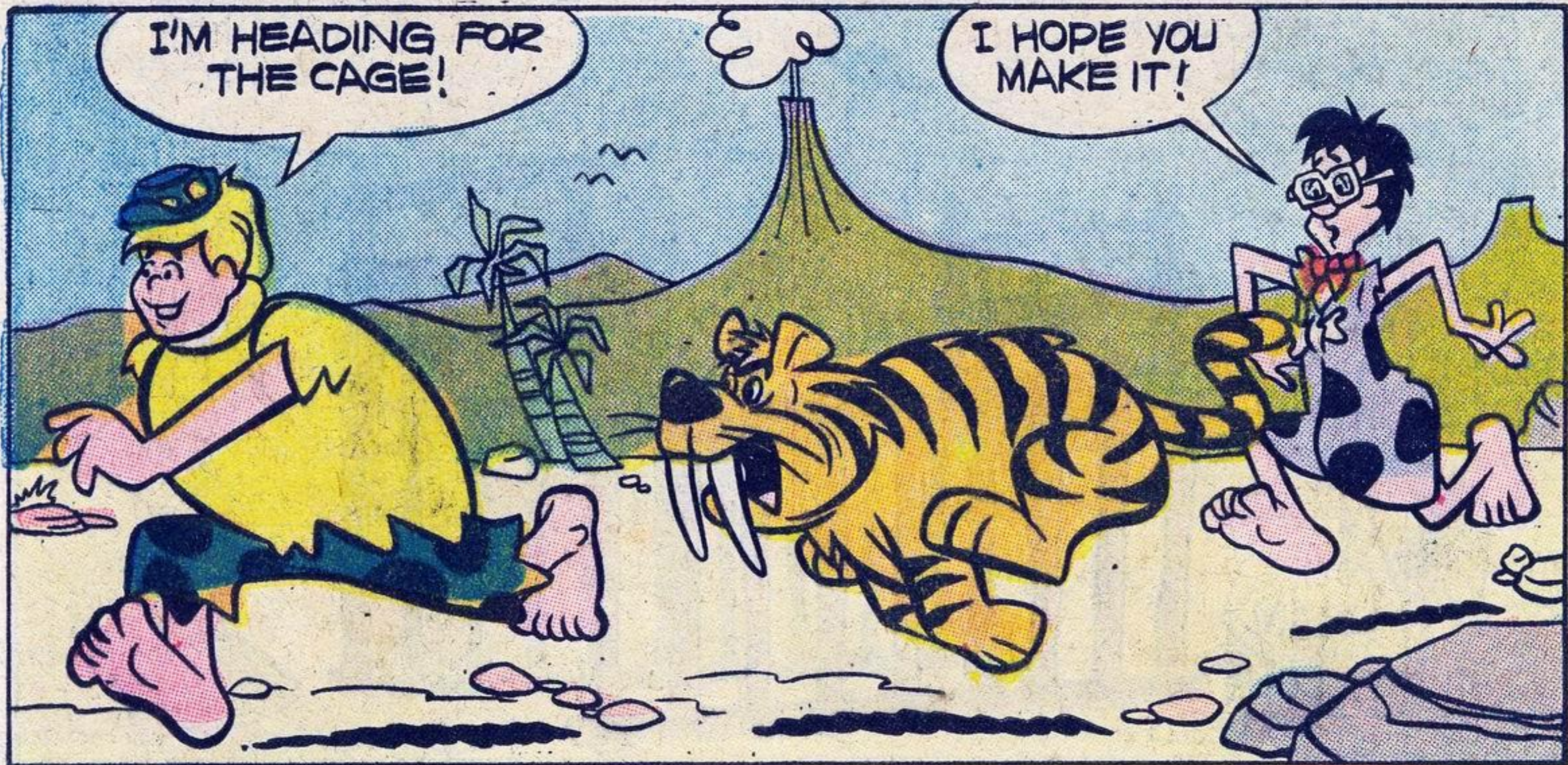
I'VE GOT IT!  
HERE'S OUR PLAN!



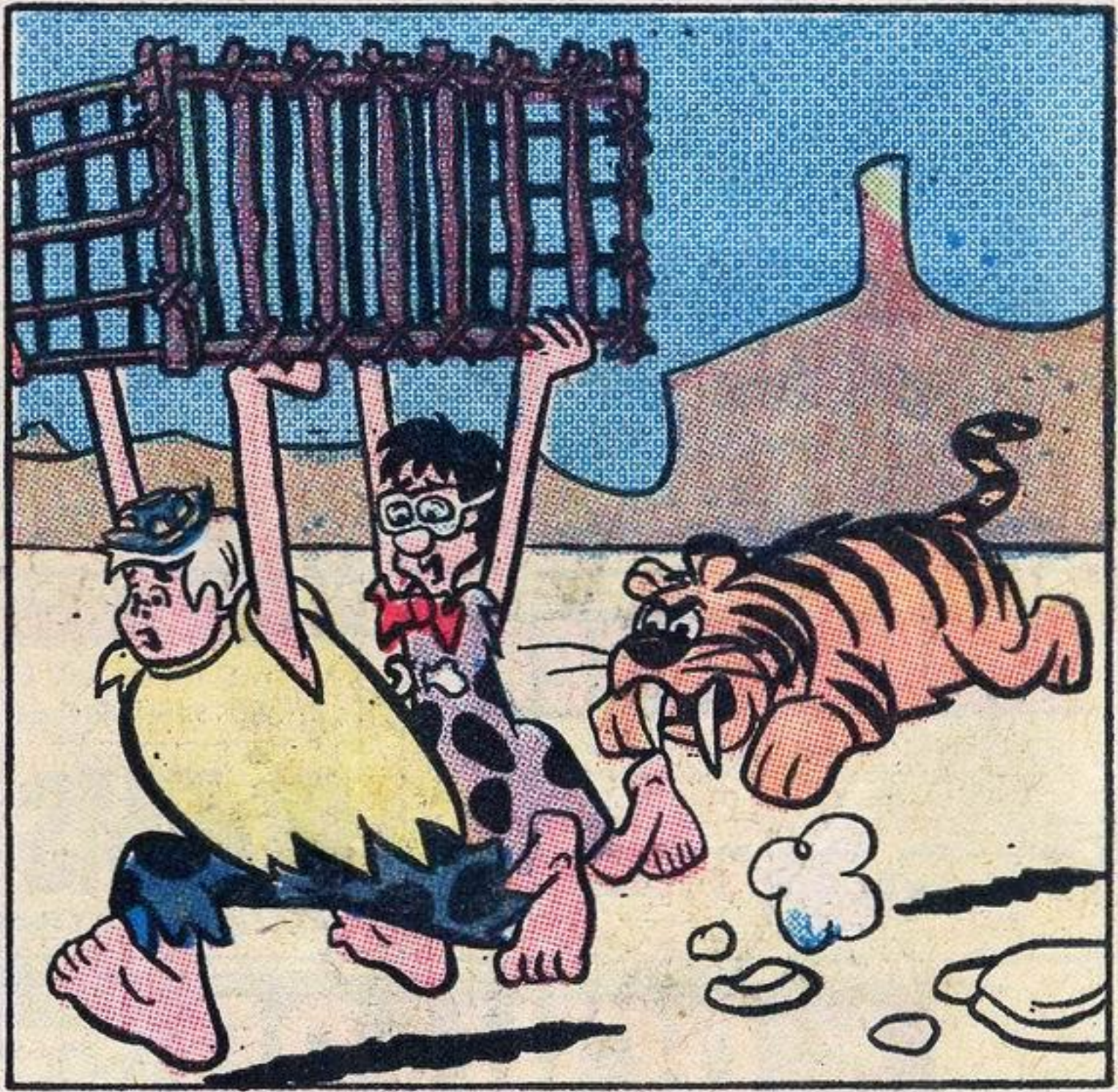




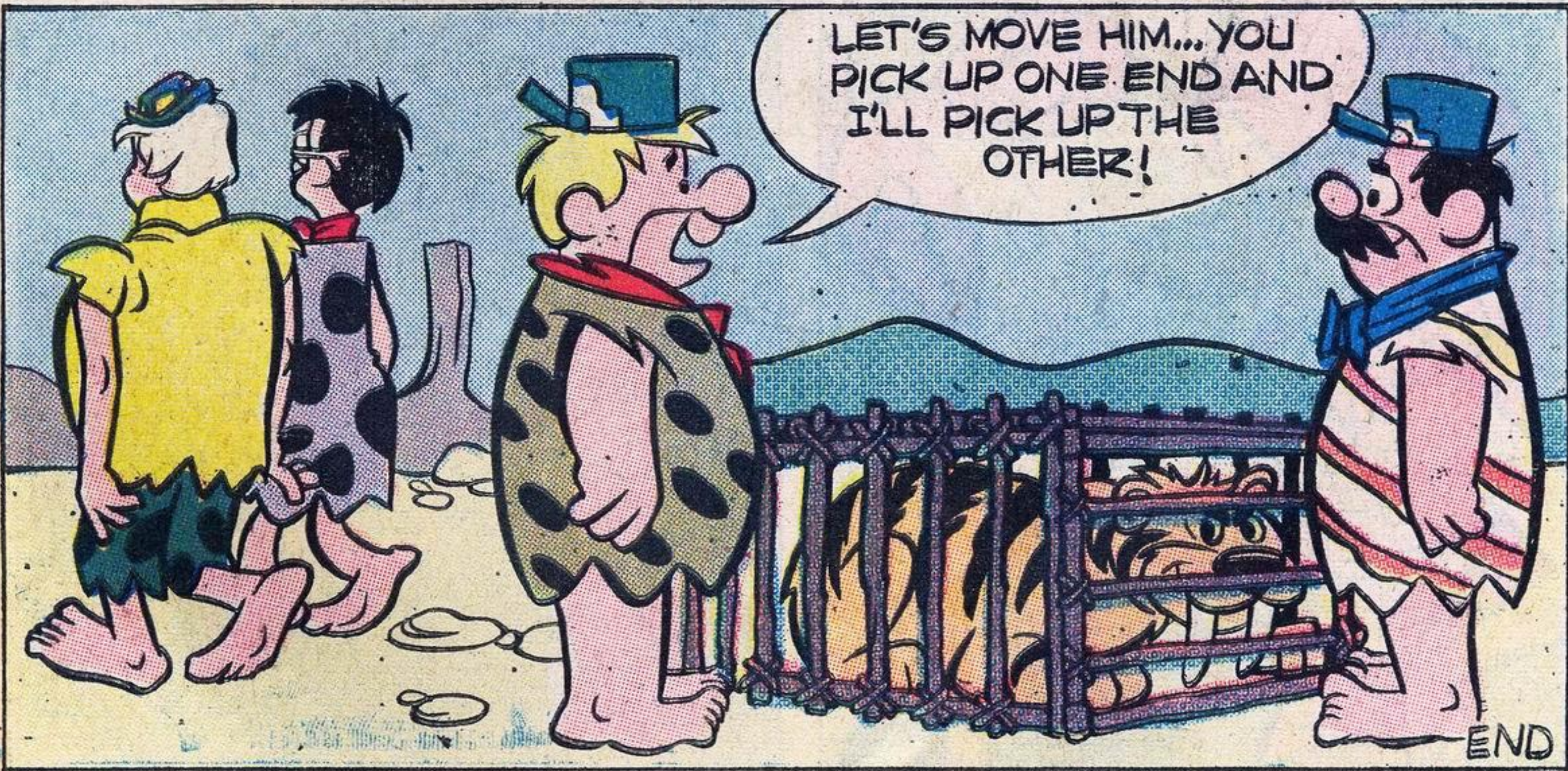
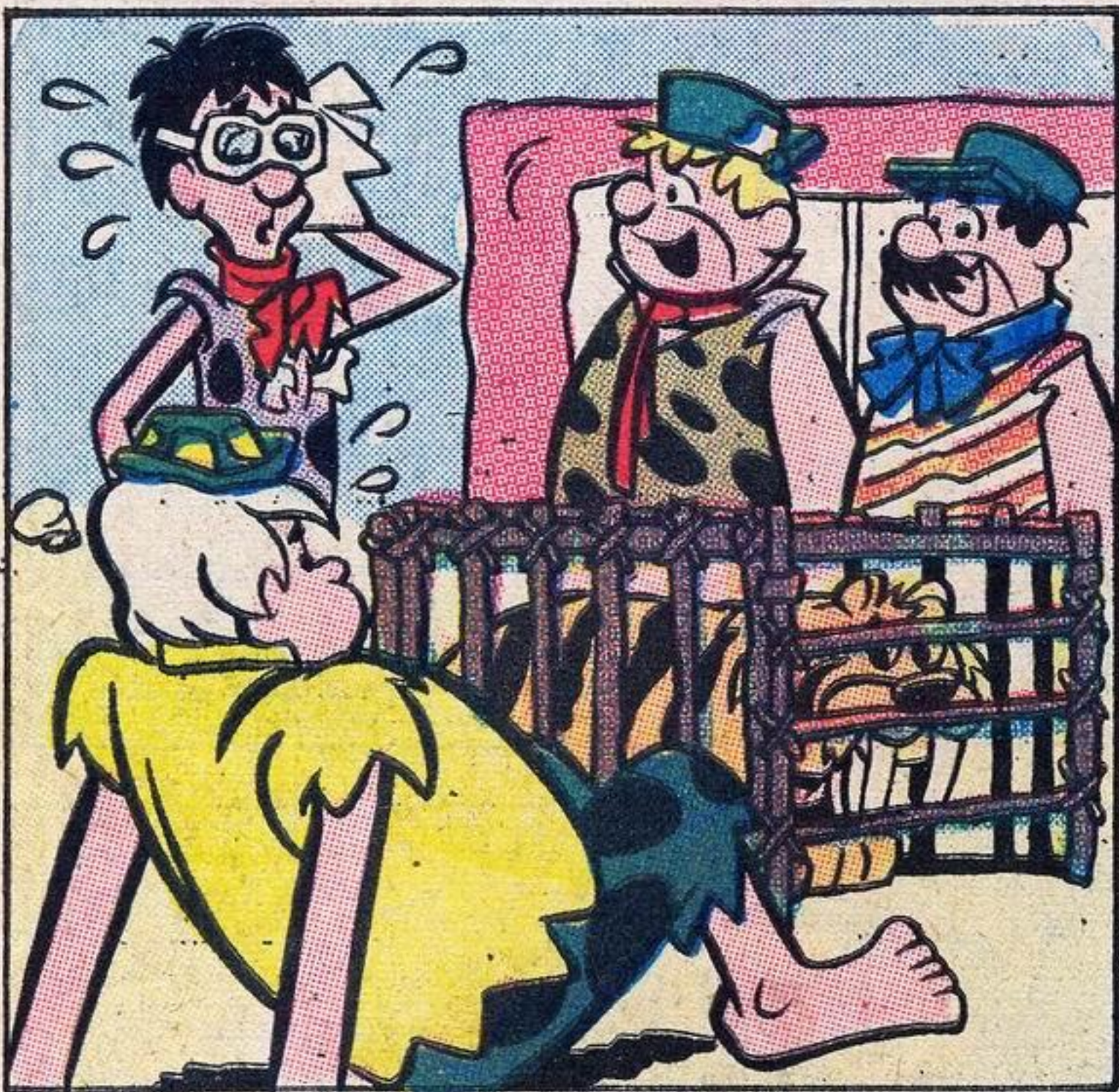














**TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN**

**"NO PLACE LIKE HOME"**

